Drink and enjoy Lipton's Tea

If you want the Best Tea, go to the firm that grows it.

The Largest Tea Distributers, Manufacturers, and Retailers of Food Products in the World.

LIPTON LTD., CITY RD., LONDON, E.C. 1.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

PEACE! When Buying a "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on Page 18.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 686. | SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1919. | TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

No. 555.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

No. 444A

Resting, but Watchful!

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

WHY THE LOAN FAILED

CAVANDER'S "ARMY CLUB" CHAMPIONS.

"Jimmy"—the "Little Wonder from Wales"—gave Pal Moore, the American, the fight of his life . . . . Champions both.

Wherever you see "Jimmy" and his lightning lefts and jolting jabs, there you will also see enthusiastic supporters smoking the Champion quality cigarette.

"CAVANDER'S Army Club" CIGARETTES.

20 for 1/1. 50 for 2/8.

CAVANDERS LIMITED, Glasgow and London.

Milton Uses in the Month of July

Two feet along the road——

—Two feet which ache and burn and pain you—which make the road seem twice as long—which spoil the joy of a fine day—can be quickly relieved if MILTON is used.

Soak as long as desired in hot, tepid, or even cold water, to which MILTON has been added in proportion of two tablespoonfuls to a pint. The relief is wonderful. MILTON acts "like magic."

To cure perspiring feet—apply MILTON at full strength; or during the night apply a pad or compress of cotton wool, soaked in MILTON. This treatment has been found very effective.

MILTON

Take a bottle home with you to-day.

serves a hundred and one purposes and saves you buying a dozen or more different preparations. Although a powerful fluid, it is perfectly safe—non-poisonous and non-inflammable. Needed every day in every home—in the kitchen, the nursery, the bathroom, the garden.

Does 101 Things

A FEW SUMMER USES OF MILTON.

Relieves Insect Bites
Kills Obnoxious Smells
Allays Skin Irritation
Destroys Vermin
Removes Stains
Destroys Plant Pests

The hundred and one uses are fully described in the Booklet which accompanies each Bottle. This book is more useful in the home than a dictionary.

1/3 & 2/6 BOTTLE

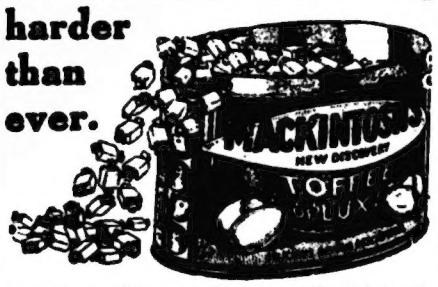
Your Dealer Sells it

FOOD
A New Idea

You put sauces, relishes, spices, etc., on your food to make it taste better, but do you put anything on it to make it pure and perfectly safe?
The idea of putting MILTON on your food is novel, but isn't it sensible?
You can put MILTON on meat, fish, poultry, fruit, vegetables—on anything you eat. MILTON will not add the slightest taste or smell—it only freshens the natural flavour of food—and will completely remove all dangers of impurities, fly-blow, or ptomaine poisoning. Think how much food this will save for you in hot weather.
Just add a tablespoonful of MILTON to each pint of cold water. Wash the meats and fish, or soak the vegetables, *before cooking*. The food tastes better, is safe, and will keep.

MILTON MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.,
125, Bunhill Row, LONDON, E.C.
64, Wellington Street, GLASGOW.
37, Piccadilly, MANCHESTER.

Toffee-Town is working harder than ever.



Soon there will be nearly enough Mackintosh's to go round; and even now you can satisfy your sweet tooth with this delicious full of food sweetmeat, which is even a little more buttery, sugary, creamy than ever before.

MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE DE LUXE

Also Mint de Luxe.

Sold loose by weight and in 1lb. "family" tins by all Confectioners.

A Splendid Investment

Can be secured at small cost.
It is possible to

BUY YOUR HOUSE

by the Splendid schemes with or without Life Assurance benefits offered

THROUGH

THE CITY LIFE

And utilise the rent for the repayments.

Particulars Free—
Apply D.B. J.B., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C. 2.

£100 FOR A POSTER TITLE

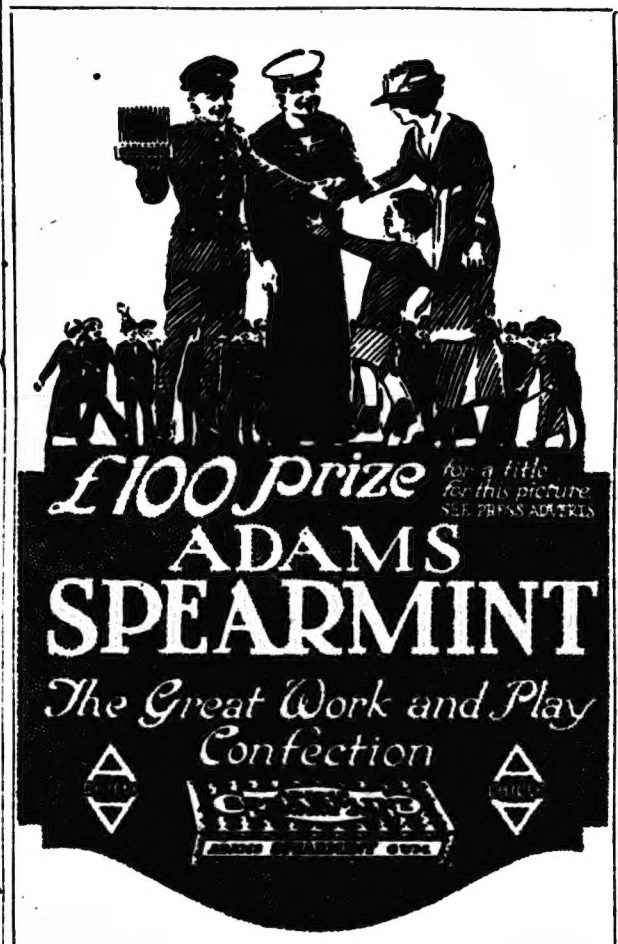
ADAMS GREAT *FREE* PRIZE COMPETITION.

178 MONEY PRIZES.

£100 FIRST PRIZE for a few apt words—not more than six—the fewer the better. Study the small reproduction shown below, then think out carefully what you consider would be the best title for this Poster. For instance, "Step up for a good thing" would be an appropriate title. But you can probably improve upon this. Remember, all we want is an apt and original title. A few simple, telling words will win you the prize.

1st Prize £100. 2nd Prize £25. 3rd Prize £10.

25 Prizes of £1 each. 50 of 10/- each. 100 of 5/- each.



The selected title will be billed over the top line.
The actual Poster in Colour is 120 ins. x 80 ins. in size.

All you have to do:

No Entrance Fees.

Each entry **must** be accompanied by a complete 2½d. packet wrapper—this wrapper goes round the bundle of five sticks—of **any** of the brands of Adams Pure Chewing Gum. In the case of Adams Chiclets, send the little yellow carton.

Any number of suggestions may be sent by the same person, but **EACH** attempt must have a packet wrapper to accompany it. Write clearly each suggestion, with your name and address, on a sheet of paper the size of a postcard. Mark your envelope "Competition," and address,

ADAMS & BEEMANS, Ltd., 25, Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

The Judges will be:—

Mr. Maurice E. Forwood, Competition Editor, "John Bull."
Mr. W. S. Crawford, leading British Publicity Expert.
Mr. John Hart, Advertising Manager, "London Opinion."

The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, is the best Poster Title received, and the other prizes to those next in order of merit. They reserve the right to divide a Prize or Prizes. Their decision will be final and legally binding in all respects. Acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. No correspondence can be entered into.

Latest time for receiving entries, First post August 25th.

Result of competition will be advertised in the Press about a fortnight later.

Remember, you can use **any** Packet wrapper of the various brands of

ADAMS PURE CHEWING GUM.

ADAMS

Pure Chewing Gum

Adams Spearmint	CHICLE	Adams California Fruit
Adams Chiclets		Adams Black Jack
Adams Pepsin		Adams Sen-Sen
Adams Yucatan		Adams Tutti Frutti, &c.

ADAMS is the Quality Chewing Gum. A flavour for every taste. 2½d. a packet; ½d. a stick. Sold by all Sweet Shops and Chemists.

Or post free from Adams & Beemans, Ltd., 89, Gt. Eastern Street, London, E.C.2., on receipt of 2½d. in stamps.

"Fire, flame and fury!"—need have no "sting" if you avail yourself of our FREE Insurance offer on page 20.

JOHN BULL

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Naught shall make us rue,
If Britain to itself do rest but true.

Vol. XXVI. No. 686. Week ending Saturday, July 26th, 1919. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Ex-Kaiser.

It becomes more improbable every day that the Kaiser will be brought to London for trial. Our recent article has not been without its effect both upon the public mind and the Government.

Worthy People.

According to the *Daily Mail*, we are one of "some worthy people, who are certainly not pro-Germans, who think it would be much better to let the ex-Kaiser stay where he is." Our distinguished contemporary does us an unintentional injustice—though we have no objection to the Kaiser remaining in Holland—providing he is put on his trial there.

Is the Kaiser British?

By the way, *Truth* has discovered, through a learned reader, that by virtue of 4 and 5 Queen Anne c. xvi, the Kaiser, as a lineal descendant of the Electress Sophia, is a British subject. But Queen Anne has been dead a long time. Pity the Kaiser hasn't.

Mr. Asquith.

We travelled with the ex-Premier the other day from Ostend to Dover. He has aged very much of late, but is mentally as alert as ever; and whatever you may think of him as a statesman, take it from us he is a first-class sailor. And it was *some* sea!

Devastated Belgium.

We took advantage of our visit, not only to win a few races at Ostend, but to see for ourselves some of the wanton and wicked destruction of property wrought by the Hun. It happened that the following day we were sitting on the Aliens Restriction Committee, and we were just in the right mood to ginger up the Bill now under consideration.

The Alien Peril.

We have had a stiff fight in the Grand Committee on this Bill, and the battle will certainly be renewed with vigour when the Report stage is reached in the House of Commons. All we say, for the moment, is that the attitude of the Home Office on this important matter is inexplicable.

The Committee Farce.

By the way, what a farce these Grand Committees are. The other day we were on two, which were sitting in adjoining rooms at the same hour, and the proceedings of each were constantly interrupted by S.O.S. signals from the other, urging us to come in and form a quorum. Thus are our laws made!

Mrs. Atherton.

We have not yet heard the last of this case. Two very conflicting versions of it are before us—and, in the public interest, we may have to reveal them.

Shortage of Railway Stock.

Is it true that a large number of new locomotives and wagons are at present laid up at the late munition works at Barnbow, near Leeds?

Trading with the Enemy.

Are you aware of the fact that, although peace with Austria has not yet been signed, trading with that country was officially authorised, and postal communication restored, in April last?

MORE
ABOUT THE
"DEUTSCHLAND"
See page 10.

A Bishop's Tribute.

Says the Bishop of Birmingham: "JOHN BULL is probably read more widely than any other paper, and the judgment of its Editor to-day becomes the ideas of the man-in-the-street to-morrow." What about Lancashire now?

The Civil List Farce.

We sympathise with Sir Charles Stewart, the late Public Trustee and a gentleman of ample means, in having been proclaimed to the world as a person in such indigent circumstances as to justify the award to him of a Civil List Pension of £200 a year. Who is really responsible for the allotment of these grants?

The "Pussyfoot" Campaign.

Unless we are on the alert, we shall wake up one morning to find ourselves condemned to drink only ginger-pop and other explosive concoctions for the rest of our lives. What is the "Trade" doing? For propaganda, the Pumpuritans beat them hollow.

Denouncing the Treaty.

Although we have ourselves taken exception to the Treaty on the ground of its failure to secure adequate indemnities, we must not be assumed as sympathising with the series of Bolshevist meetings now being held to condemn it for its alleged undue severity. We have no connection with the shop next door run by Messrs. Smillie, Williams, Lansbury and Co.

A Good Example.

We are glad to know that the Government is setting private firms the example of paying full wages to all employees for the holiday on Peace Day. Now, then, Port of London Authority!

Hoist with Their Own Petard.

It is not generally known that the R.34, which has recently so distinguished itself in its cross-Atlantic flights, is an exact replica of one of the German super-Zeppelins captured by us. Getting a bit of our own back!

The People's League.

We are extremely sorry that the enormous pressure of public work has compelled us to relinquish the presidency of this League, in whose welfare and activities, however, we shall continue to take a lively interest. Goodness knows, there is much for it to do just now!

An Apt Quotation.

Have you ever heard of Sadi, the great Persian poet who lived in the early part of the 12th century? Here is one of his axioms: "Showing mercy to the wicked is doing injury to the good; and pardoning oppressors is injuring the oppressed." Pity he was not one of our Peace delegates.

A Car Canard.

Some idiot is responsible for spreading a report to the effect that we have lost our car, and are anxious to be informed of the numbers and registration districts of all motors passing our readers on the highway. We gather that several children have nearly lost their lives in this way, and we hasten to say that there is not an atom of foundation for the story.

History Repeating.

We have come across a copy of *Punch*, dated June 15th, 1861, containing a cartoon representing a wounded soldier applying at the Pensions Office for his money. "Then, if I come again in twelve months, you will be able to——" "Tell you when to call again, I dessay," interrupts the clerk, behind whom are three colleagues reading the newspapers and generally loafing about. It was ever so.

A Wonderful Bargain.

On and after Wednesday next, July 30th, there will be on sale the most wonderful bargain ever offered to the public. It consists of magnificent photogravures of the Big Four—Lloyd George, Clemenceau, Orlando, and Wilson—and a selection of other photos of some of the most interesting incidents connected with the signing of the peace. *And all for* 1s. 6*d.*! "Can't be done," you say. Well, have a look at the bookstalls.

Local Limericks.

At Eastbourne the music, so sad,
On the front, made a little dog mad.
The which howling disaster
So enraged the bandmaster
That he told the police—who were glad.

Haldane as Chadband.

Lord Haldane, incapable of appreciating the virtues of silence, has been lecturing to a small audience of Wiltshire people. The title of the address to the Moonrakers was, "What is Truth?" He might have been told Truth is that which he disguised and withheld when he came back from Berlin. But he was permitted to wander along with his pond rous platitudes, rather remindful of another fat and oily person who once held forth on the same subject—"What is Terewth?" His name was Chadband.

A Danger to the State.

One more shocking case of indifference to crimes against the person! A soldier named Playle, who had assaulted two girls on successive evenings at East Bergholt, in one case throwing the girl down, putting his handkerchief round her neck and pulling it tight, was let off by the Samford Sessions with a fine of £1 or 14 days in each case. *Time was allowed to complete payment.* The Chairman (the Hon. Stanhope Tollemache) told Playle he was rather a dangerous character. So is the Chairman—he's a danger to the State.

The Railway Swindle.

Among our correspondents is a railway expert of high standing, who pours scorn on the official suggestion that British railways are being run at a loss. "That this conclusion can be proved to be unsound and utterly opposed to the facts, when the matter is regarded in a proper light, I have no hesitation in affirming," writes our experienced friend. "The alleged deficit is a hoax, and the increased fares a fraud." And we are bound to say that our informant makes out a good case for his contention. One of these days we must have a candid talk with Sir Eric.

Peace and Fireworks.

An ex-soldier we wot of wants more peace than he has been getting, and not so much row about it. Since he returned to civil life he has been unable to put in a full week's work as a commercial traveller. He sees nothing to maffick about in the Peace, and "now Peace Day is to be followed by the August bank holiday with its consequent dislocation of railway traffic and business generally." "For Heaven's sake," he concludes, "let me get to work to earn the bread by which I live, and leave fireworks to the children. Soldiers have had enough of them." There is much reason in our friend's remarks.

Huns for Preference.

Writing from Selly Oak, near Birmingham, one of our lady readers made application to the Needlework Guild for some garments. The following was the post-card reply: "40, Linden Road, Bournville. . . For myself, I feel the need of the German mothers and babies is so much greater than the needs of the people here (there is so much money about) that I must give up sending to this Guild and send to German women instead.—C. W. Payne." Apparently the writer of this atrocious screed is also a lady. What a pity she didn't live among the Huns while the war was on, and qualify to remain with them now it is off.

Is Saltash Bridge Safe?

There is a strong feeling in Saltash that the bridge over the river is unsafe. Many are nervous about its condition to the point of fearing to travel over it. If anything did go wrong while a train was on it—and it is said the present loads are much heavier than the bridge was originally designed to carry—there would be a calamity. Surely the local authority should have an expert examination?

A Good Idea.

As we were the first to suggest to the Post Office that they should copy the Colonial idea and use deleting dies to advertise War Loan and other national good things, so now we call to their notice the "latest" of the New Zealand Post Office. Across the top of the envelope, and through the stamp, is printed: "SOLDIERS FOUGHT FOR YOU. NOW LET THEM WORK FOR YOU. ADVISE REPATRIATION DEPARTMENT." There may sometimes be flies on Colonial Post Office officials; but we haven't noticed many. They keep too wide awake.

MY OPINION OF JIMMY WILDE.
See page 8.

Meat at Millwall.

Writing on 9th July, a reader asserts that "at Millwall Docks last week five tons of chilled beef were bought at 1d. a pound and ten tons of chilled mutton at 1½d. a pound, and," he adds, "I expect has been retailed at controlled prices." Was it sold retail for human food or for the cultivation of allotments?

Enfants Superieurs.

In a village near Chichester there was a Baby Show held the other day. A lady suggested to a young woman that she enter her child. "Oh, no, Marm," was the reply; "I 'aven't thought on it. It's not for such as me; it's for respectable married women." "Is it fair," asks the lady, "to make distinctions like that?" Not in our view. A baby is a baby; and unless it was all over treacle, jam, or dirt, we never saw one in our lives that we didn't want to cuddle.

Improving by Degrees.

Our strictures, some weeks back, on the crowd of useless ones at the Instructional Factory, Radnor Road, Bristol, have not been ineffective. A number have been retired, more or less gracefully, and others are sitting up and taking notice. But the flappers remain, and so do many gentlemen who came in to do "national service." They occupy good positions that could be more worthily filled. The instructors, men who have fought, are wondering when the Tommies will arrive to be instructed. Meanwhile, they think it wrong to have to make articles for private sale.

Sweating and Hurrahs.

Before the Lord Mayor of Liverpool again requests employers to allow their ex-Service men leave of absence to take part in Victory parades, he had better ask his own Corporation employees what they think about it. It is notorious, in Liverpool, that those returned from the war have been very badly treated by the Corporation since they have come back, and that many of them are actually being paid 5/- a week less than men doing just the same sort of work who have stayed at home. And girls and superannuated men have been kept on at all sorts of jobs that ex-Service men might fill.

Bull in Talking Shop.

It is what Sir Harry Lauder calls a "considerrable period," as the fly crows—or rather as the crow flies—since there was a bull in the House of Commons. It is the glory of Mr. Adamson, M.P., Chairman of the Labour Party, that he introduced the beast in the midst of the coal debate; that is to say, he besought the Government not to act in such a way that the mines would be a millstone round the neck which threatens to engulf us. Next, please.

A Mischievous Demand.

When a corporal of the A.S.C. was charged at the Kingstown (Ireland) Police Court with driving a motor-cycle to the public danger, an Army officer butted in and claimed that the offender should be dealt with under military law. We strongly object to this sort of thing. The war is over, and there is no reason whatever why an offence affecting the general public should be withdrawn from the jurisdiction of the civil Courts. That way lies militarism in its most dangerous form.

The Curfew.

Dear "Dora" has been reprieved, and looks like enjoying another year of life—the enjoyment being her own—and nobody else's. One person who grieves over her continued existence is the small shopkeeper, compelled to close at 8: At this hour, the little man has the best chance of doing some trade. We agree that no employee should be kept at work after that time, but the shopkeeper and his wife, plodding along, should not be forced to shut up shop.

Little and Late.

The poor old retired teachers, on the shelf after many years of anxious toil, have another source of trouble beyond the pitiful smallness of their pensions. Beggarly as the sum is, these superannuated folk need it regularly—and have paid for it. But the Board of Education, who are now the paymasters, have a nasty knack of keeping them waiting every quarter. We have deplored the tiny sum, and we protest that it should arrive promptly; otherwise it makes weary waiting.

"Tomfoolery at its Highest."

There is ample justification for our condemnation of the Housing Department, Ministry of Munitions, for its shameful, wasteful "tomfoolery" in training girls to be Housing Superintendents, at £250 a year. There are hundreds of men, already trained, home from the war and hungry for such work. We may crystallise many cases into one. There is a fully-qualified man, who worked as Surveyor on the battlefield while Corporal. Married, with five children, he can get no work now. "Give me one of those berths," he says, "and I will execute the work of any two of those 'trained' girls at the salary of one!" It is a just demand.

Buenos Aires and the British.

Last May a Victory Ball was held at Buenos Aires, under the auspices of the British Society. A British lady resident called and informed the Secretary of her desire to invite twenty volunteers—returned from the war—as her guests, at the same time depositing £60—which was accepted. But when the matter was referred to the Vice-President of the Society, he declared that the idea was impracticable, adding that some volunteers might get drunk! The lady's retort that she would rather see a drunken volunteer there than a shirker, probably went home. We should like to know more about that British Society.

Local Limerick.

A plaintiff named Graham, at Dublin,
With untimely humour was bubblin':
"Justice you will deny-e-e,"
Said he, "So good-by-ee!"
Said the Judge: "Do four days, for your troublin'!"

L.G.O.C.

The L.G.O.C. is training a number of men to drive motor-'buses, and paying them, while learning, a fee of 2s. a day. By accepting this, they forfeit the unemployment donation—so some, unable to bear the strain of life on 2s. a day, have had to relinquish their plans for the future and return to the Exchange. The fair and honourable way would be to pay these learners the usual donation, less the sum received from the L.G.O.C.

A Dilatory Firm.

Discharged soldiers disposing of their kit to Mr. E. Goldman, of Marlborough Street, Devonport, are warned in advance that there may be considerable delay in settlement. "Through serious depletion of all staffs, delays must be expected. Prompt attention or even replies to queries cannot be guaranteed." This is all very well, but when goods sent in the early Spring are retained till after Midsummer without payment, it is about time something was said about it.

Girls under Government.

To hear all sides is a plan we endeavour to live up to; hence we are not deaf to the cry of a Government female clerk in defence of her own class. But, in truth, she does not improve her case. Such girls, she says, have been "so much maligned that it is impossible to get a job in a private firm." This is almost a confession that her employment under Government has not been completely satisfactory, but that she was acceptable, more or less as a stop-gap, when the men were away. And it confirms the view that she should now resume the occupation she held before war.

3rd Canadians, Witley.

On the night of 20th June, Private S. Cohen, wearer of the Mons Ribbon, put up at the Salvation Army Hostel in New Oxford Street. Pursuant to instructions, he gave into the keeping of the officer in charge his watch-chain, and other articles; most valuable to him of all, his Silver Badge. Next morning the articles had gone—given out by mistake, so the S.A. people say, to a soldier of the 3rd Canadians, at Witley—Roxam or Roxman, by name. Private Cohen is now on his way to America, and he has asked us to endeavour to obtain for him the missing articles. If any reader has them, will he return them to us?

Skegness's Upper Classes.

Not the least of the upper classes just now are the people with apartments to let beside the seaside. "Dear Madam," writes a Skegness landlady, "since booking your beds for August, all apartment house-keepers have had orders to charge more for their beds, the price being 4s. 6d. a night, but I feel I cannot ask this price—and am asking 3s. 6d. Are you prepared to pay the extra charge? It is because the rates have been doubled for us." This rate ruse is all fudge. In this instance, a double-bedded room was booked at two guineas a week. The extra charge runs the price to £3 3s. a week—sufficient to pay the alleged double rate many times over. By the way, who issued the "order" referred to?

Fire!

What reporters call "the devouring element" laid hold of the carpenter's shop at the New Forest Workhouse at Colbury. The Master pluckily tackled the flames, but had fears for the inmates of the Infirmary, who are all bed-ridden. He had a telephone message sent for the Totton Fire Brigade, but that gallant body refused to respond—the fire wasn't in their parish. Fire spells danger to life, and fire authorities should allow their brigades to fight the flames first, and talk about payment afterwards.

Stingy Sandgate.

Sandgate District Council is prepared to make a splash. It wants a professional man as Surveyor, Engineer, Inspector of Nuisances and of Petroleum and Omnibuses and Hackney Carriages. He will have to prepare plans, specifications and estimates, carry out works, and keep accounts, including those of main roads, water-works and sea defences. He must give his whole time to it, live in Sandgate, and flourish like a green bay-tree on £170 a year—spending value, say, 32s. a week, or less. The Council would "prefer" to victimise one who has served the King. Any rush to Sandgate?

A Poser.

Thus a poser from County Tyrone: "Could you find out how it is that the Dungannon Flax-spinning Mill is closed down since the first of March? The owner says it was a Government order. When do they intend to start the mill again?" The closure has caused much poverty and distress. "This is the only spinning-mill not working. If there is no chance of it re-starting would the Government please say so, so that the workers in it could go somewhere else?" Our sympathy is all with the poor folk, but their questions, surely, could be answered easier in Dungannon than in Long Acre.

Watch this figure GROW!
The Number of Claims already Paid under our Free Fire Insurance is: **99**
For Registration Forms see page 20.

The Saddler of Swanage.

He has been a first-class soldier-man, sergeant in the R.F.A. His war record is: South Africa—wounded at Diamond Hill, four operations, invalided out; rejoined 1914, invalided out 1916. Since then he has built up a saddlery and harness business, but could secure only a weekly tenancy of his shop. The landlord, having bought the premises, has given him notice to quit. There is no other shop vacant; rivals are after the trade, and out he must go, with wife and children, a ruined man—Unless, of course, the good people of Swanage rise to the occasion, for the honour of Dorsetshire. It's up to them.

Disappointments at Appointments Department.

Another veracious story: An officer applied for a berth, filled up the usual forms and made an affidavit, and was told a billet at Southampton was open for him. After seven weeks of weary waiting, he learned the appointment had been given to somebody else. But he was advised of another Southampton firm with an immediate opening. To make sure of it, he paid his own fare to Soton, only to learn that the post would be vacant in six months' time. The Department has opened a new office within itself, called the Lost Papers Department. It should have a busy time.

O.A.P.

Supporting our exposure of the dodgery by which the State evades its own liabilities, come many letters from Old Age Pensioners. Let us take, as typical, the case of a Cornishman. He is 78, nearly blind, has not earned one penny for five years, and has absolutely no "income" whatever. Because some relatives do not turn him out to die by the roadside, the Pensions people term their humanity "income," and button up their money-bags in cunning triumph.

Rewarded!

Not for a single moment since the Call have we doubted that the Volunteers would have their reward, if not in this world then the next; and verily they have it in this. By a decision of the Army Council, as compensation for the wear and tear of their own footwear in training for their Country and their King, A, B or C Volunteers "shall be given an opportunity of purchasing one new pair of Army boots at the rate of 26s. 6d. per pair." After this, how dare anybody say the Volunteers are not appreciated!

Horsham's Little Dears.

The kiddies of Horsham, like many others, have had no Sunday School treat for five years. So this year it was planned to take them to Bognor. The railway company agreed to do their share, tea by the tide was ordered, and all was happy in Horsham until—well, until the railway discovered they could carry only 100 on the day. Now, there are several hundreds, and one day's holiday had been fixed up for all of them. It is quite impossible for the schools and their friends to arrange a series of treats in batches of 100 each. But it ought to be possible for the railway to fix up a one-day jaunt. Let us by this appeal try to soften its hard heart. We won't say a word about its head, for that might sound rude.

Brutal.

A Newcastle gentleman recently lost a son in the Russian campaign—the second in the service of the country—and received the customary notification, accompanied by that printed mockery of Royal sympathy so familiar to our readers. Of course, the King never sees the stereotyped condolence sent out in his name. That is bad enough; what is worse is the callousness of those in charge of the infantry records at York. One of the daughters of this Newcastle gentleman received through the Returned Letter Branch of the Post Office a letter she had addressed to her brother. On the old envelope was impressed the stamp of the Records Office, and across the envelope, in blue pencil, was written in large letters the one word—"DEAD"!

To Rose Christina.

There was a young lady named Hurst,
At Ealing House Girls' School not worst;
She was goodsome and kind,
And so very refined,
That for Queen's Prize she came out the first.

Ah, Rosa, one day we shall see!
'Twixt you, and the gatepost, and me,
If you're then half as good,
As the best of wives should,
What a happy, good woman you'll be.

Now's the Time—

To take a holiday. Win a "Bullets" Holiday Prize, and have one for nothing. See page 20.

Candid Communications.——

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To Marshal Foch, Generalissimo of the Allied Forces on the Western Front.

DEAR MARSHAL,—Permit me, on behalf of the great British public for whom I speak, to extend to you a very hearty welcome on the occasion of your visit to participate in *our* Peace celebrations. Whilst we in no way underrate the part played by British troops and by their great Field-Marshal, Sir Douglas Haig, in the winning of the victory, we gladly acknowledge the great service you rendered when at the unanimous request of the Allies you took supreme command of the forces on the Western front. And by this time you know how sincere our appreciation is. To vary slightly, therefore, the old German toast of "Hoch! Hoch!! Hoch!!!" we salute you with "Foch! Foch!! Foch!!!"

JOHN BULL.

To General Pershing, Commander-in-Chief, United States Army.

DEAR GENERAL,—A word of greeting to you also. I was delighted to see you at the Jimmy Wilde fight, and to observe the sportsmanlike manner in which both you and your fellow-officers took your countryman's defeat. Wonderful little fellow, Jimmy, isn't he?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. William Field, Chaplain of H.M. Forces.

REVEREND CHAPPY,—I notice that recently you expressed the hope that very few letters written by English soldiers fell into German hands, because they were so illiterate. You probably spoke from your limited experience as a censor in the field; but I, who, throughout the war, probably had a vaster correspondence with English soldiers serving than any other individual, have the utmost pleasure in refuting on their behalf your wholesale charge of illiteracy. I have received hundreds of letters from the rank and file, which, had they fallen into Hunnish hands, would have provided our enemies with valuable examples of cultured thought and arresting eloquence.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Edward Carson, K.C., M.P.

DEAR SIR EDWARD,—As I remarked, some years ago, you "Can't Catch Carson," but doesn't it strike you that you are playing a dangerous game? I am fully acquainted with the legal aspects of the matter, and quite understand the saving virtue of "if" and "when," but the fact remains that you are providing truculent minorities the world over with a pattern and excuse. In these circumstances, the power and authority you wield in Ulster is a dread responsibility. In the event of catastrophe you will be held to grim account.

JOHN BULL.

To Leonard Lyle, Esq., M.P. for Poplar.

MY DEAR LYLE,—Do you know what they are saying about you? They say that in celebration of the Peace you have decided to give your first year's Parliamentary salary to provide "comforts for the nurses" at Queen Mary's Hospital, Stratford. All I have to say about it is that the nurses can do with the comforts if you can do without the money, and if you can do without the money I really don't think you could find a better use for it.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. H. G. Reynolds, Grove Lodge, Felixstowe.

MY DEAR SIR,—I have now received from you an explanation regarding your reported remarks that you had "made a profit of £2,000 during the war out of the comforts and necessaries supplied to soldiers of the Bedfordshire Regiment." It is that upon the closing of the Recreation Hall and Institute for them, which you were running, there were considerable stocks in hand which had increased in value since purchase, and this profit it was decided to hand over to the local hospital, which had well served the wives and children of many of the men. I have nothing to withdraw of the remarks I made—any misconception is due to your own words; but, believe me, I had no thought of being unfair or unkind in the matter hence this further reference.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord Middleton, Wollaton Hall, Nottingham.

MY LORD,—You stand in the way. Nottingham has prepared a housing scheme, greatly needed. The plan involved the purchase of your Wollaton estate, but you have flatly refused to sell. Your private whim cannot be allowed to outweigh real public necessity. You are offered your price, but you shake your head. The earth may be my lord's just now, but Parliament has a way of taking it compulsorily.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Quarterman, Ascot.

DEAR MADAM,—You are a brave woman, and your bravery has been rewarded. Let me tell of both. During a thunderstorm, a portion of a railway embankment collapsed, blocking the line. A train was nearly due, and, but for you, it might have rushed to eternal smash. You climbed the treacherous, slippery bank, and ran through the storm a mile to the signal-box, to give warning of what had happened, so averting a dreadful disaster. And your reward? Well, the grateful railway company has sent you a cheque for—two guineas. It won't pay for your ruined clothes, will it? I deplore the Company's miserliness as much as I admire your fine pluck and promptitude.

JOHN BULL.

To G. Shrubsall, Esq., Managing Director, Pearl Assurance Company.

SIR,—I know you will not expect me to pay you compliments. The complaint, this time, is with reference to one of your agents in the Neath district, who, in spite of the continuous rise in the cost of living, was recently asked to accept a reduction of commission. This proposal, naturally, he declined to accept, but it seems that some other means was found of reducing the man's status and income, with the result that the whole of his fellow-agents in the district have sent in their notices as a protest. Are you going to pretend that the action of the Company in this matter has been fair and honest?

JOHN BULL.

THE HONOUR OF OUR DAUGHTERS.

ANOTHER BEAST LET OFF WITH A PALTRY FINE.

We have often had occasion to comment on the gross leniency shown in cases of cruelty as compared with the harsh treatment meted out in the most trifling case of theft. More particularly we have noted how quite abominable crimes go almost unpunished by the occupants of country Benches. In the case before us, William Alexander Hernaman, of 15, School Road Tilehurst, was charged at Reading, before Messrs. A. H. Bull (in the Chair), F. A. Sarjeant and A. Rowe, with indecently assaulting a little girl of nine. The case was proved to the satisfaction of the Magistrates, and Hernaman *was fined £5 or one month.* Mr. Bull gave reasons for this wicked leniency of the Bench. (1) Hernaman is a very old man; (2) After long service in the Police he rose to the rank of Superintendent of the Staffordshire County Police Force. The ordinary man can only marvel at the foolishness of the reasons given. For (1) it is nearly always a very old man who indecently assaults little girls; the beastly type of degenerate is well-known—and (2) the record of Hernaman as a guardian of law and order merely aggravates the offence. He has done something worse than murder, he has dishonoured a little girl, and ruined her for life and he is let off—good Lord! with a £5 fine. Contrast this shameful and misplaced leniency with the case of a poor woman who was sent to prison for six months with hard labour, because she did not keep her four little children and her bedridden husband clean. And this dirty blackguard who made a little girl unclean for life is let off with a £5 fine. The quality of mercy is sometimes strained!

A FISHY PROPOSAL.

DUTCH MERCHANT'S UNBOUNDED CHEEK.

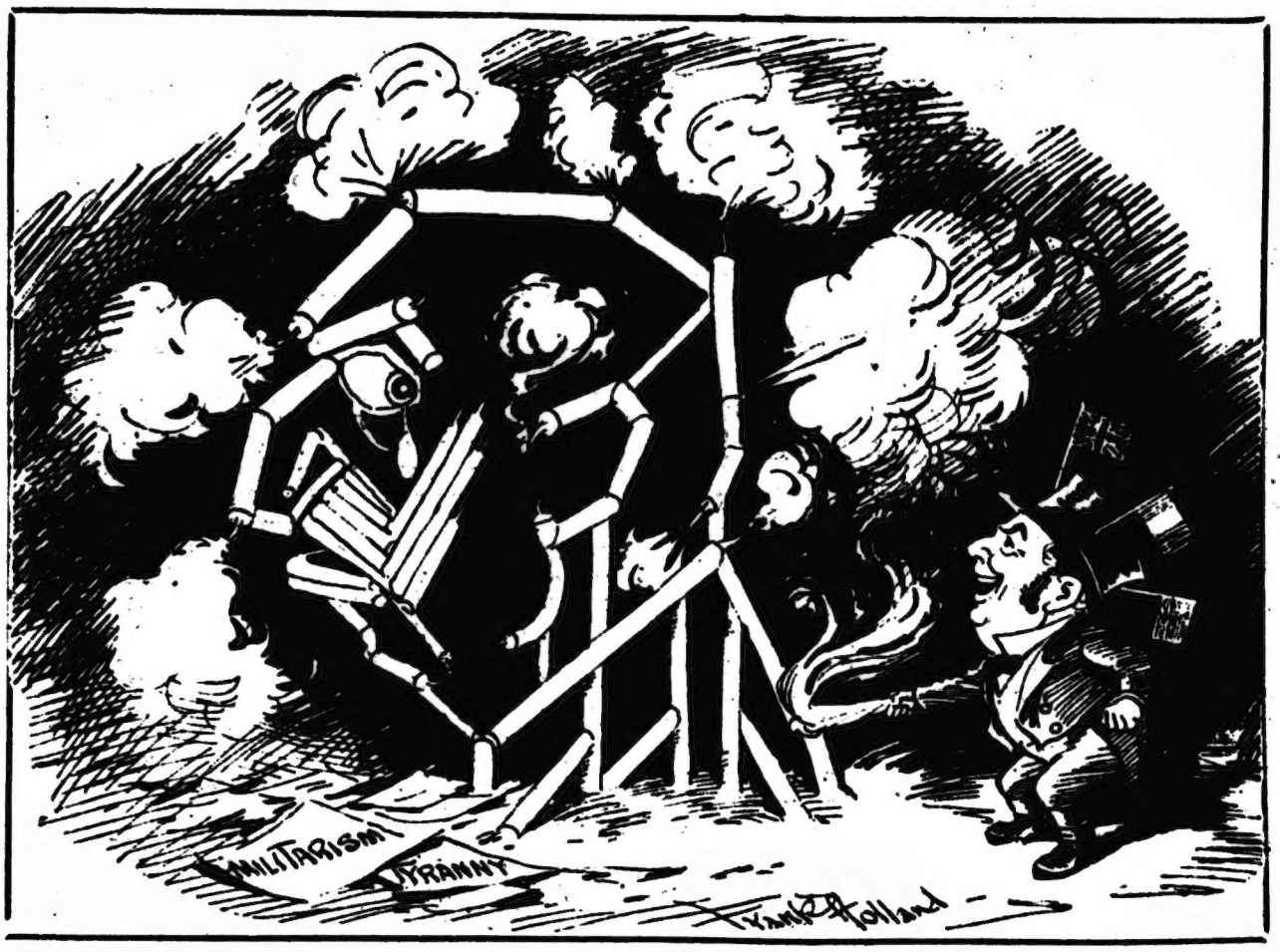
Mr. John Steeksma, of 21, Brunswick Avenue, Hull, may not have all the proverbial faults of the Dutch, but whether or not he "gives too little," he certainly "asks too much." Before the war, Mynheer Steeksma was engaged in the Dutch meat trade, but now his fancy plays with certain propositions in regard to fish and oysters. "Excuse me of taking a liberty," he writes to an Ipswich shopkeeper, "but knowing that you are well-known in your town, I kindly ask you will do me the great favour if you know of any oyster-shops or saloons to kindly send me the names and addresses on the enclosed slip." Having got this slice of impertinence off his chest, Mynheer Steeksma "kindly asks" a little more. "Also," he continues, "if not too much trouble, a few fish merchants' addresses; when sending same, please specify which are oyster shops and which are fish-merchants." The fact is, we fear, that this delightful Dutchman is in difficulties. It may not have been mentioned at Versailles, nor has the fact been extensively canvassed in the newspapers, but one of the tragic results of the war was to knock a large hole in the Dutch meat trade, and Mynheer Steeksma is endeavouring to cover up the rent in his fortunes by a little gentle dalliance with the purveyors of fish and oysters. This is all very well, but when an undisguised alien expects British tradesmen to supply him with valuable information for the price of a pint of fresh air, he shows himself possessed of a larger allowance of cheek than is graceful or becoming in the circumstances.

AN UNPLEASANT RAMP.

BAITED TRAPS FOR THE NASTY-MINDED.

Not long ago we had something to say about Mr. H. W. George, of Clevedon, Somerset, and his "Anti-Blushing" swindle, a pseudo-medical ramp which he was offering as a going concern for the sum of £20. It now appears that Mr. George has taken in one or more partners, for in his latest advertisements the names of Messrs. R. and G. Pollard are prominent, alternating with such faked descriptions as the Ideal Publishing Company, and the Ideal Surgical Stores, all with the same address at 80, Oldchurch Road, Clevedon. It is the swindling method of these artful merchants to insert little advertisements in various newspapers, making a strong appeal to people with nasty minds, and then in exchange for P.O.s or stamps, to supply selections of harmless rubbish which might be distributed without offence among the pupils of a Sunday School. Thus a correspondent who purchased "six special postcards," warranted "unique, interesting, and chic," received half-a-dozen commonplace photographs which might have disfigured without disgracing the mantelpiece of any spinster lady. Nevertheless, in all the dealings of Messrs. George and Pollard—that there is some sort of a partnership seems unquestionable—there is a general atmosphere of nastiness that calls for protest. Perhaps the worst feature of the business is that represented by the Ideal Publishing Company, and it is just possible that such literature as "Life's Sweetest Sin," and "The Scarlet Kiss," together with certain "foreign classics" and "medical works," may have some interest for the police.

THE BIG "BUST-UP"!



"The end of a perfect day."

FIVE UNNECESSARY EVICTIONS.

CRUEL PROCEEDINGS ON A BARONET'S ESTATE.

Sir Walpole Greenwell, Bart., is a rich landowner of Surrey, among his possessions being Marden Park, Woldingham, and the Tandridge Court Estate, near Oxted. He is, in fact, the dives of the district. He likes to have things his own way, and his purse and position are strong aids. His agent has just been asking the Godstone Magistrates for five Ejectment Orders against cottagers. The customary excuse for kicking these people out was advanced: "their cottages are needed for farm and estate hands." Now the Baronet's agent owns up to four cottages being vacant on the estate. There are other features that militate against the high-handed action contemplated. Let us quote the words of Mrs. Canfield, who appeared for her husband, a Crowhurst labourer—"She had five children and could not get a cottage anywhere. Sir Walpole Greenwell was a rich man, and could build cottages, but she was the wife of a farm-labourer, and they were dependent on weekly wages for a living. She thought Government should give protection whilst there were no cottages to be had." The present owner appears to have no qualms in turning out five respectable hard-working families. The Magistrates gave a curious decision. They said they knew it was difficult to find houses, but, when houses were required for persons engaged in farm work, the tenants must see that, however inconvenient it was, somebody must suffer. They wanted to give preference to cottages actually needed for agricultural purposes, but "found it difficult to adjust the differences with certainty and complete conviction." Being in that difficulty and unable to solve it, they smothered it by granting Ejectment Orders against all five tenants, such Orders not to come into force for two months. It is to be hoped that, during that period, the voice of public opinion and his own good sense will inspire Sir Walpole Greenwell to tear up the Orders, to use his four or five empty cottages, and to start building any others that may be really necessary.

THE UNFORGIVABLE SIN.

LIFE-LONG PUNISHMENT FOR A SINGLE LAPSE.

Six years ago a British soldier of otherwise good character had a single "drunk" recorded against him whilst on service in India. As a matter of fact, this solitary lapse was not entirely without excuse, but never mind that. How was he punished? Certain stoppages of leave or pay? Oh, dear no; penalty far more terrible. Nothing short of life-long ruin if the authorities are to have their way. Yet in the interval the gallant fellow has made honourable amends for any guilt that may have attached to his "crime" of March, 1913. To-day he wears the Mons Star and the red chevron with three blues. Through the blood and mud of Flanders he followed the glorious standard of the "Old Contemptibles." For the whole period of the war there is not one black mark against his name. So, of course, that little frolic at Rawalpindi six months before Mons has been forgotton and forgiven, wiped out as though it had never been. Has it? Wait and see. Discharged from the Army, our hero applied for postal employment, and the following is the reply he received from Captain Broadley, of the Civil Employment Register:—

> With reference to your application for postal employment, you are informed that you are ineligible for the same owing to your having one drunk recorded against you during the last six years of your service with the Colours.

Great Heavens! is the shadow of this single folly to pursue the man all his days? It is not as though he had been convicted of theft or forgery, of a crime unfitting him for any post of trust. Once only, beneath the scorching suns of India, is he guilty of taking a glass too much, and six years later, although in the interval he has gone through hell for King and country, he is refused the meanest employment in the service of the Crown. Eternal punishment for "one drunk"—and that, as the servant girl said of her baby, "such a little one." What miserable humbugs we are, to be sure.

THE FOOL ON THE BENCH.

COUNTY COURT JUDGE INFLICTS GRIEVOUS WRONG.

We wonder what His Honour Judge Eardley Wilmot keeps in the place where his brains ought to be. Miss Eunice Vera Riches was employed as a waitress by Mrs. Grayston, confectioner, of 42, Hamilton Road, Felixstowe. Without going into the full details, the main point is that on one occasion when pulling a handkerchief out of her pocket she found a ten-shilling note come out too. She knew it was not hers, but she didn't know whose it was—so she went off immediately and told the Manageress. And the Manageress didn't know either, but told her not to worry because she would probably remember sooner or later where the note came from. The dear-hearted lady, however, afterwards discharged Miss Riches without notice for dishonesty. Now, Mrs. Grayston does not pretend that the ten-shilling note was hers, and nobody else has come forward to claim it. And yet she accused the young woman of being a thief. But who in the name of common sense did she rob? His Honour drew the puerile inference that Miss Riches put the note in her pocket, and dismissed the girl's claim for a week's wages in lieu of notice. Poor, silly old man! But it's very rough on her.

ABOUT THAT INDEMNITY!

PRIVATE CLAIMS AGAINST THE HUNS UNSETTLED.

Now that the Peace negotiations are concluded, there can be no further excuse for delay in the settlement of private claims against the Huns. Some of them are extremely simple, and we cannot help thinking that many could have been settled before now. From the earliest days of the war, a Kensington lady has been in correspondence with the authorities about a £25 deposit paid to the Austrian Lloyd Steamship Company in March, 1914, on account of a passage to India fixed for October, 1914. By that time, however, active hostilities were in progress, and the Austrian shippers had gone out of business, getting away with quite a nice sum of money. We have more than once expressed the opinion that in such clear cases as this the British Government should have accepted responsibility, securing themselves by a lien on enemy property in our hands. At the present moment, nearly five years from the date that the s.s. *Hungaria* was due to sail, and eight months after the cessation of hostilities, British passengers who parted with deposits are left in a state of complete uncertainty as to the position of their claims

OLD NOTIONS AS NEW.

MONEY-MAKING SCHEME THAT WON'T MAKE IT

The A.A. Agency (Principals, A. A. Cole and T. Williamson)—late of Oxford Street, W., now of Alton, Dudley Road, Kingston-on-Thames—is one more concern seeking half-crowns to teach people to earn at least £6 a week. We have before us the printed particulars of one of their stunts: "Outline of Menu Card Advertising Scheme." The Agency's idea is for you to get some caterer, at hotel or restaurant, to let you print his menu cards. Then you go round and secure a dozen people to advertise on the back of it, at a pound each. You buy the menus from the A.A. Agency, after paying them 10s. 6d. for an outfit of samples. And on that basis you are to earn £6 a week, or untold gold if you are smart. The Agency says the scheme is original, the outcome of much thought, experience and expense. But it is quite an antique. Every caterer is stocked with free menu cards; he can have them by the hundredweight. When the trade is large enough, that caterer prints his own cards, and makes his own profit out of the adverts. *Verb. sap*

THE BRAVE BARONESS AND HER BUSINESS.

A FILM COMPANY AND A COLONY A LA LOS ANGELES.

IT does not follow because you are brave that you are businesslike. Nor are good intentions necessarily a firm foundation for a business enterprise. But when we find charity and business, like patriotism and profit, inextricably mixed, we begin to make enquiries. And we have been making enquiries into the British Warrior Film Company, of 5, Bloomsbury Square, London, because it is the brain wave of a brave woman, no less a person than the Baroness de T'Serclaes, "one of the women of Pervyse who for four years lived in the front-line trenches, caring for the wounded and the sick," and who "desires, now that the war is over, to do all she can for the men who have done so much to save the country from ruin."

A Touching Appeal.

Those are unexceptionable sentiments, forming part of a circular forwarded to us by the Baroness, explaining her scheme to employ ex-officers and men in cinema-acting, which, it appears, many of them are keen to take up. "They find it helps them to forget the horrors of war, and, moreover, provides an opportunity for earning a good living." Of course, you can't run even a British Warrior Film Company without money, but in asking for £5,000 she guarantees the repayment of it with 5 per cent. "after a period of six months has elapsed." Surely no one with a sovereign and a spark of patriotism could resist such an appeal, nor could we resist our besetting inclination to make enquiries when the Baroness addressed us thus:

> I have always wanted to meet you because I know you understand the British Tommy and feel for him at this present moment. I would like to tell you about my new scheme for helping demobilised officers and men. I would also like to show you some of the letters I have received. It makes my heart ache when I realise how soon we are forgetting what these men have done for us.

By the time we could pay a visit to the British Warrior Film Company that excellent sounding concern had ceased to exist. Its name had been erased from 5, Bloomsbury Square. But the brave Baroness, "one of the women of Pervyse," evidently has her own way of combining business and charity—she proceeds backwards. The Company disappears, but in its place comes "My Scheme and why your co-operation is needed—*now*." The Company, in which there were to be "no permanent stars of either sex" and "no salary will exceed £50 per week" (quite right to warn the unfixed stars in advance), now gives place to "My Scheme of a Film Colony, and miniature replica of Los Angeles, the great American film centre." The Baroness has forgotten the "British Warrior"; she has got rid, by the way, of the general manager, whose name figured prominently; she has forgotten the loan and the 5 per cent. interest, but she has developed the £5,000 idea. "I am forming a public company," she tells us in her new appeal; the preliminary charges are £2,000, to meet which "the amount of money I have been able to put forward myself is not sufficient," and she wants a "financial handshake" in that matter, apart from requiring £100,000 to enable the scheme to proceed on what she calls a proper scale, and under capable direction.

The Bishop's Benediction.

Now it is only necessary to call attention to the curiously unbusinesslike methods of the dear Baroness to convince her, or, at any rate, to convince those in sympathy with cinema-loving ex-officers and men, that her methods are not as sound and commendable as her objects. When it is a question of the British Warrior Film Company, all are warned that the concern is not run "to benefit any individual from a capitalist's point of view," and even when the £5,000 capital swells to £100,000 there is no suggestion that there is to be any profit, or, rather, any hope of a dividend. Perhaps the Bishop of London has gone more thoroughly into the matter and with more understanding. Or is he so deficient in business experience as to be unable to form a sound judgment on such a project? At any rate, he finds no difficulty in writng from St. James' Square:

> Dear Baroness,—I am most anxious about the demobilised men and officers, and I think your scheme promises great success. I hope sincerely that it will benefit very many who deserve so much from us.

We are not quite sure whether my Lord Bishop is blessing the already defunct company, or the Film Colony, but, like him, we are most anxious about the demobilised men and officers and equally anxious that no wild cat schemes shall be put forward that will benefit none but those who run them. We understand that certain persons who put money into the British Warrior Company are "most anxious" as to its present whereabouts, and those who are now invited to give the dear Baroness a "financial handshake"—a term rather suggestive of a surreptitious tip to the Bobby—may perhaps ask what is the amount she has "been able to put forward herself" which is short of the necessary and preliminary sum of £2,000.

More evil is wrought by want of thought than want of heart. It is not necessary to challenge the *bona fides* of the Baroness in criticising her methods. But while those who stumped up for the "British Warrior" will be chary of My Scheme, we unhesitatingly advise the charitably inclined—or those who in doing good would like to make a little bit—not to confide their capital to "one of the women of Pervyse." The Baroness may be a wonderful nurse, although her "four years in the front-line trenches" might be allowed to speak for themselves. She is clearly no business woman. And only harm is done by making appeals to the public for ill-considered schemes doomed to failure, particularly when those appeals are made to the very people who during the war opened their purses wide for the succour of the sick and suffering. "I always knew my work could never end with the war," writes Baroness de T'Serclaes. But nursing is nothing like film acting, nor does attending the wounded furnish experience for running companies.

A MONSTROUS ABUSE.

CHILD SLAVERY UNDER GOVERNMENT AUSPICES.

In heartbroken distress, a Cheshunt woman complains that, a few months before the outbreak of war, her little girl was snatched away from her on some trifling pretext, and sent to the Bristol Industrial School. There she was to remain till she reached the age of 16 years. She did so two years ago, and to-day the poor girl, now entering womanhood, seems farther removed than ever from home and parental care. The official excuse this time is "mental deficiency," but after reading one of the girl's letters to her mother, unconsciously cruel in its display of starved affection, we can only say that if the writer is of feeble intellect, that malady was never more amazingly concealed. And even if it were true, the procedure followed is a gross scandal. Two years ago the parents were asked if they would consent, for medical reasons, to their daughter's detention beyond the term fixed by the Magistrates. They refused, but the Home Office mandarins have nothing but contempt for parental rights. What could be easier than to have the poor child "certified" under that wicked engine of oppression, the Mental Deficiency Act, and detained in "hospital" so long as it might suit the official whim? One portion of the mother's letter deserves the widest publicity. "The Matron tells us," she writes, "that the girl is thoroughly trustworthy and honest; she works hard as a servant in the Hospital, and does not have a penny of pay." Not too mad to be useful. Poor little drudge!

TORTURE OF TOMMY'S FRIENDS.

GREEKS ILL-TREATING BRITISH ARMY HORSES.

Despite more or less definite assurances, the Government have auctioned British Army horses abroad without any guarantee as to future treatment, and they are often passed from speculator to speculator and brute to brute abroad till one can only shudder at the life they live and the death they die. A few weeks ago we stated what was occurring in Belgium. Now we know what has happened in Greece. "At Salonica," a correspondent tells us, "when the animals arrive on the quay for shipment to Volo, or more often Piræus, ghastly sights may be seen daily, and practically under the very eyes of the Remount Department. Horses and mules are forced over the quay walls on to lighters, and from the lighters the poor brutes are hoisted on to the steamers, not with the usual proper slings, but with a rope which very often slips, so that a mule or a horse may be seen hanging in mid-air by the neck and then dropping into the water, only to be fished out again to go through the same ordeal. This was reported to the A.D.R., who appeared to be much shocked, but still the same mode of shipping continued. Many animals were killed in process of shipping, and many more must have been permanently maimed." There is, or is supposed to be, a Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Society of sorts in Greece; indeed there must be, for the Society has the support of Lady Granville in England. Nobody in the country, however, seems to have heard of its existence.

GRAVES OF GLORY.

STRANGE APATHY OF IMPERIAL COMMISSIONER.

Cannot the Imperial War Graves Commission answer letters of inquiry promptly? On 30th April last, a Liverpool man wrote on behalf of a war widow asking what steps she would have to take in order to lay, or to have laid, on her husband's grave in France, a wreath on the anniversary of his birthday, 28th June. The official reply on the 8th May was that no obstacle would be placed in the way, but it was not possible for the officers of the Graves Registration Department to take any responsibility in the matter owing to the large amount of work they had to do. This, of course, was not an answer to the question. After fruitless inquiries elsewhere, another letter was sent to the Commission on 3rd June, asking for definite information. The official reply is dated 20th June, and this is the gist of it: "I am directed to express regret that I am not in such a position as to be able to furnish you with the information you desire." It ought not to take the Commission nearly three weeks to tell anybody that they cannot tell anything. And in this case why did not they give the required answer? According to our correspondent, "they have an officer in charge of the very cemetery in which we wished to place the wreath." It goes without saying that the Registration Officer would be too zealous in his mournful tasks amid the graves of glory to refuse to aid, if he could, those who wish to lay their tributes of love upon them. The Commission should publish an official leaflet giving full information to cover such cases.

"PUSSYFEET."

AN UTTER FARCE.

Characters: Mr. "Pussyfoot" Johnson, Mr. Leif Jones, Lord d'Abernon, Mr. Pedder, and other Old Women of both sexes.

Scene: The boardroom of a well-known mineral water manufactory.

OPENING CHORUS:
Puss, puss, puss, puss,
With your silent tread!
How marauding rats and mice
Your noiseless coming dread!
So these British guzzlers
Who countless barrels broach
Dread us Yankee hustlers,
With our soft approach!

DANCE:
Puss, puss, puss, puss,
Beer we're bound to beat,
Creeping here and crawling there
On our pussyfeet!

Puss, puss, puss, puss,
You our pattern are,
Crouching, hidden, in the dark
And springing from afar!
For the cocoa merchants' sake
Working on the sly,
Till the working men awake
To find Great Britain "dry"!

DANCE:
Puss, puss, puss, puss,
Beer we're bound to beat,
Creeping here and crawling there
On our pussyfeet!

MR. "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON:
A pretty chorus, and all that,
But hardly true, I fear;
I trod as lightly as the cat,
But 'tis well-known I'm here!
Them durned newspapers blew the gaff,
Made wise by some blamed coot,
And now the British public laff,
And call me "Pussyfoot"!

MR. LEIF JONES:
Don't feel discouraged, Mr. Johnson, please!
With such a faithful army of T.T.s
At your command, you're bound in time to win
And cleanse this wicked country of its sin—
The *deadly* sin—there is no worse, I think—
Of choosing for itself what it shall drink!

CHORUS:
Puss, puss, puss, puss!
What wickedness, alas!
Oh, fie! to claim the right to choose
What drink shall fill the glass!

MR. "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON:
Well, I'll do my best for my clients,
The United Kingdom Alliance
But if I should fail
In abolishing ale,
It will not be the fault of my science.

But I can see—else I'm a fool—
Where the "Wets" have a bit of a pull:
They'll *laff* while I try
To make Great Britain dry!
And behind them's that paper JOHN BULL!

CHORUS:
Puss, puss, puss, puss!
At a bull-dog's bark
Pussy as a rule retires
To somewhere in the dark;
See that this is not forgot—
The cat's example follow:
In open fight, we question not,
We should be beaten hollow!
But—puss, puss, puss, puss!
Beer we're bound to beat
By creeping there and crawling here
On our pussyfeet!

CURTAIN.

Take some with you

—on your holidays and you will find that you have with you an added enjoyment to your usual holiday pleasure. Sharp's Toffee Supreem is a welcome member in every party. Its flavour is irresistible, it is an ever insistent enticement for more of the purest and most appetising of goodies imaginable.

Sold Everywhere—where Sweets are sold—by weight, and in the familiar Oval Tins.

EDWARD SHARP & SONS, LTD., Kreemy Works, Maidstone.

SHARP'S TOFFEE SUPREEM

Skin Trouble

QUICKLY CURED BY

Cadum Ointment

"For a long time I had an outbreak of eczema on my right arm," writes Nurse Beatrice Goodwin, of 46 Fielding Road, Bedford Park, W. "It was very virulent and caused me much pain. I applied many remedies, and used the best recognised means to take away the eruption, but the trouble spread and gave me increased pain. At last I tried Cadum Ointment, and was agreeably surprised at the effect of the first application. In a week the eczema was entirely gone, and the arm quite well again."

There is an irresistible healing power in Cadum Ointment which ensures its success in every skin disease, disorder, inflammation, irritation or eruption.

Eczema, pimples, blotches, ringworm, burns, chafing and all forms of skin trouble are quickly banished by this marvellous healer. The first application draws out the "fire and sting." The smarting ceases and a growth of new, healthy skin is at once stimulated. For all Skin Troubles use

Cadum Ointment

At all Chemists and Drug Stores, 1/3 a box

HEARD AT THE PEACE CELEBRATIONS.

ALL (*as a flight of rockets is discharged*): Ah-h-h-h-h-h!!

SMALL BOY (*perched on his father's shoulder*): What makes them go up like that, daddy?

FATHER (*indulgently*): Why, the charge inside of 'em.

SMALL BOY: What's a charge, daddy?

FATHER: Why, gunpowder an' cetra. But you keep watchin' the fireworks, there's a goo' boy, an' don't talk.

ALL (*as another flight ascends with a hissing rush*): Ah-h-h-h-h!!

SMALL BOY: Should I go up like that if I had a charge inside me, daddy?

FATHER: No; I reckon you'd bust.

SMALL BOY: Why?

FATHER: Because you ain't a rocket—that's why. Now, jest keep quiet a bit an' watch them Roman candles.

SMALL BOY (*craning upwards*): I can't see no candles, daddy. Are they in candle-sticks?

FATHER: Never you mind about candle-sticks. You'll learn somethink about another sorter stick if you don't set still. Look at them Catherine wheels, like a goo' boy, an' keep your mouth shut, else you'll 'ave a fiery serpint or suthink fall into it.

MOTHER: Wotcher wanter try an' frighten the kid for? You'll start 'im cryin' in a minute.

VOICE FROM BEHIND: 'Igh! You in front! keep that nipper still, will yer, or take 'im orf yer shoulder? We carn't see the bloomin' w'eels with 'im dodgin' about!

FATHER (*contemptuously*): Sorry! (*Speaking at large.*) There's a gent be'ind wot can't see the Catherine wheels go round, pore feller! (*A general laugh.*) I don't suppose 'e ever saw no fireworks at the front, so give 'im a charnce, gents—'ats orf!

VOICE FROM BEHIND (*amidst murmurs*): Ere, let me parss, will yer? I'll show 'im w'ether I never see no fireworks at the front! I'll show 'im some fireworks nah! Shootin' stars. Ere, make a gangway, will yer?

MOTHER (*nervously*): Ere, gimme the kid. I thought you'd git fightin' or suthink.

FATHER (*reassuringly*): Don't you upset yerself, ole dear. I ain't out for fightin', but if any blighter wants anythink pertickler——

VOICE FROM BEHIND (*amidst louder confuse. murmurs*): I don't care nothink about that 'E sed I 'adn't never see no fireworks at the front, I tell yer! Ere, let me parss, will yer?

ALL (*as a brilliant constellation of multi-coloured stars bursts overhead*): Ah-h-h-h-h!

MOTHER (*in great agitation*): Then I shall take the kid 'ome on me own. Think I come 'ere to git mixed up in a lotter fightin'? Think o' the pore kid. You've spoilt it for 'im now.

FATHER (*more loudly*): I tell yer there won't be no fightin'! Stand still.

VOICE FROM BEHIND (CLOSE *behind, this time*): Oh, there won't be no fightin', won't there? I'll see about *thet*. You leave it to *me*. I never see no fireworks at the front, didn't I? Say it again, will yer?

FATHER (*turning round with assumed indifference*): Jew 'appen to be addressin' yore remarks to *me*, me man?

MOTHER (*dragging at his arm*): Shut up, an' come away, you fool! Think o' the kid!

VOICE (*as an intensely brilliant magnesium light illuminates the sky*): Tried to make a fool o' me before the crard, didn't yer? I'll *show* yer w'ether . . . blimy, if it ain't Alf!

FATHER: Wot, Jim? Well, I'm ———!! Ere, mother, ere's me ole pal Jim wot I told yer about. You know, w'en we both laid in the same crump 'ole at Messines! 'Ow are yer? Come on! Let's git outer this an' find a drink. Come on, mother.

MOTHER: Wot about the kid? 'E wants to see the fireworks, don't 'e?

ALL (*as the grand finale glorifies the night sky*): Ah-h-h-h-h-h!!!

"The Hidden Hand" Film is being exhibited this week at Castle-Douglas, Slater's Cinema; Glasgow, Springburn Cinema; Warrington, Delbarwick Pavilion

WHAT I THINK OF WILDE

ANOTHER WONDERFUL LITTLE MAN FROM WALES.

BY THE EDITOR.

LIKE other Britishers, I have always felt an interest in the "noble art," and during the past few years I have rarely missed a contest of any importance; but, of all those I have seen, two stand out most vividly in my memory, and in each of them Jimmy Wilde, like another wonderful little man from Wales—as we sometimes describe Mr. Lloyd George—played the leading part. One was the fight with Lynch a short time ago at the National Sporting Club, and the other with "Pal" Moore, as he is called, at Olympia last week. Between these two events, however, I met the little fellow upon more than one occasion, and conversed with him on boxing matters generally. He is, like every true genius in whatever walk of life, the essence of modesty and simplicity; but there is a personality a hypnotism—about him which at once arrests your attention, and never is this quality more in evidence than when in the ring. The moment he enters it you feel instinctively that some human being out of the ordinary is there. Nobody can define this thing we call personality but everyone can feel it, and, believe me, a twenty-round contest against a man a stone heavier than yourself, some inches taller, and with a reach considerably longer—and, so far as any observer can detect, of equal scientific skill—tests that quality to the uttermost.

The preliminaries are adjusted, the seconds are ordered out of the ring, the men shake hands and the grim business begins. You are appalled at the physical advantage of the little man's opponent; he literally towers above him—and yet your eye turns instinctively to the compact piece of human mechanism which, without a qualm and with a gaze which never wanders from his opponent's face, stands now in front of him at close quarters, now backs several paces, with hands apparently at perfect ease, feinting, sparring, leading, guarding, and, every now and then, with a terrific swing of those small arms, raining fearful blows upon his adversary—or, failing to do so, receiving such punishment himself as makes you almost tremble for his life. Again and again is the process repeated.

Now you see the big, powerful, and undoubtedly clever American showering blows upon the little man's head, or landing punch after punch upon his diminutive mouth or nose, and, as the blood begins to flow and the lips protrude, you almost hope that the referee will stop the fight. But the bell rings, the seconds ply the sponges, and in a minute the little Hercules is there again, calm as ever, confident as ever. As round succeeds round it becomes evident that the big American is determined, if he can, to end the business. He stoops and leers, literally dances round his opponent, and then springs at him like a panther, apparently knocking the very life out of him. Again the blood pours. Blow after blow rains upon his face, his head, his chest and his back. A sympathetic audience becomes dismayed. "I am afraid he is beaten," says everyone around me—when lo! in an instant we find the big man driven to a corner of the ring, receiving a windmill of blows upon his jaw, clinging with one hand to the ropes, and resorting to every conceivable artifice to save himself, till the bell, after what must have seemed an eternity to him, grants him a temporary respite from his fate!

And so we might go on until the twentieth round. And then the little man from Wales, conscious of what is expected of him, and perhaps not quite certain as to whether on points he has secured the verdict of the referee, springs into the ring and electrifies the vast throng with such a lightning demonstration of boxing craft as to render it only a matter of moments whether the great fierce fellow in front of him—with features now distorted by physical pain and mental agony—will fall to the ground before the final gong is sounded. Absolutely no mercy, no grace, is given him—and when, thoroughly outclassed at last, and bewildered with his fate, the sounding of the bell allows America's hope to stagger back to his corner, the wonderful little man from Wales, quite unconcerned walks quietly back to await the verdict of the referee—which everyone present anticipates—that he had won the fight. Then on receiving it, he jumps across the ring to shake hands with "Pal" Moore, and then gets such an ovation as was never accorded to anyone in all the history of the sport. What, then, is the psychology of this wonderful thing? Surely it is simply this: The average human being is overawed and subdued by the manifestation of that will-power, that hypnotic and magnetic force, which, combined with technical skill perhaps no greater than that of his opponent, makes this little fellow invincible and terrorises all who dare to face him.

To a large extent the same considerations apply to the great French boxer, Carpentier,—who has also an extraordinary "way with him"—but for the moment, I am concerned with Jimmy Wilde—and what I think of him is that, taken all in all, he is the most wonderful little packet of humanity ever born of woman.

IN THE HOUSE.

THE EDITOR'S WORK IN PARLIAMENT.

DURING the week I put in several attendances upon the Committee on the Aliens' Restriction Bill, and in addition to supporting various amendments for the purpose of strengthening the hands of the Government to secure Britain for the British, I was successful in inducing the Home Secretary to accept in principle a new clause which I moved, rendering aliens ineligible to sit upon juries in our Courts of Law. In future every prisoner and litigant is to be entitled to challenge his jury if he has reason to think any alien is sitting upon it, thus securing to British citizens the right granted by Magna Charta of trial by their peers. I once had a strange experience myself in this respect—the foreman of the jury which gave a verdict against me being a German who scarcely understood a word of English, whilst several of his companions in the box were of the same type. It was bad enough then, but I certainly should not relish the idea of having to go before a German jury in the future!

I was very happy to secure from the Government a special concession to men now over here from France whose leave expired on Peace Day; owing to my intervention they will be granted a two days' extension, thus enabling them to take part in the festivities.

At length the Select Committee to deal with my Dormant Bank Balances and Unclaimed Securities Bill is getting to work. We have elected Lord Hugh Cecil as Chairman, because—as I jocularly put it—not being a business man, he is not likely to be prejudiced one way or the other. By the time these lines are read I hope we shall have commenced to take evidence, and I am stipulating that the proceedings of the day, after preliminaries have been settled, shall be open to the public.

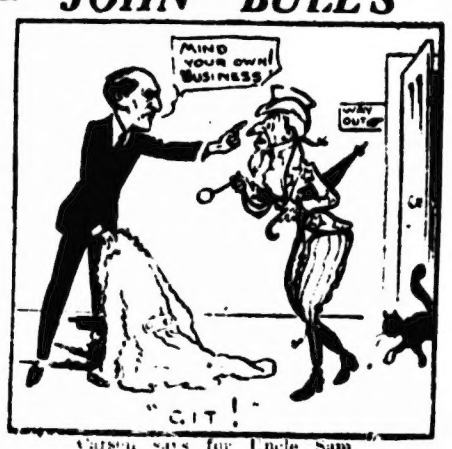
A great deal of my time, however, has been occupied in connection with the completion of arrangements for the purchase of the *Deutschland*, which is referred to in greater detail on another page. I am extremely pleased to have been able to secure this wonderful trophy and I am sure that my readers will hasten to avail themselves of the unique opportunities inspecting it and obtaining the war trophies which we are about to offer them.

The supervision of the Victory Bond Club also made considerable demands upon my time. The scheme was a great success—considering that we had little more than a week to carry it out, and if only the Chancellor of the Exchequer could have been induced to keep it open for another ten days, continuing it over the Peace celebrations, I am certain that an enormous further amount would have been secured. As it is, I was able to put in a first application for half a million pounds of Bonds—whilst, as will be seen from another page, it is my hope to make the Club a permanent source of subscription to all war issues.

Now I am waiting for the great Debate on the Peace Treaty, when I hope to act as spokesman for the Man-in-the-Street who, as my letter-bag shows, has very strong views not at all voiced by members of the official parties.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

See the Conquering Heroes come!
Sound the trumpets! Beat the drum;



Carson says for Uncle Sam
He doesn't care a tinker's dam!

Tirpz, once "brave," now cowardly,
Says: "'Twas *you*; it wasn't me!"

Food coupons we again shall see
If folks neglect economy.

"LUCK"—OR EFFICIENCY?

By Anthony Somers.

Several well-known people have been writing on the subject of "luck" in the columns of *The Weekly Dispatch*.

"I have never met a man who has succeeded in any department in life who owes his success to luck," says Mr. Leonard J. Martin, the business man who rose to fame in a single day by his startling purchase of £4,000,000 worth of linen.

Lord Leverhulme's experience has been precisely the same. "Luck!" he exclaims. "I often think that the word was coined by a man who spent most of his time watching other people 'get on.'"

The Man who "Makes Good."

"To my mind," he adds, "'luck' simply means being in the right place at the right moment, or taking advantage of presented opportunities. . . . The man who makes good is not the man who is for ever considering if he is going to be lucky. He is the man whose whole thoughts and interest are concentrated upon his work. He collects in his mind as many facts as possible concerning his work. He works upon the facts with his imagination, and his mind is ever susceptible to external influences, and those external influences provide the opportunities about which we hear so much."

And again: "The main thing in my opinion, is to be prepared; always sleeping, as it were, with one eye open for opportunity. She knocks at the door of everyone, but she never knocks in the panel, and if we are half asleep we may not hear the gentle tap." "I suppose when we do take advantage of opportunity . . . it may have meant a lifelong training qualifying for the psychological moment."

The Value of Directed Thought.

These statements are confirmed by thousands of letters received by the Pelman Institute from men and women of every profession, business, and occupation in life. These writers explain, very often in considerable detail, how, for various reasons, they had formerly been "kept back" in life; how others had passed them by in the race; how they had never managed to make the most of themselves, and had failed to achieve their ambitions. And then one day they had decided to take up Pelmanism, either on the advice of friends or as the result of reading one of the Pelman announcements. They had gone through the Course—which is a definite system of instruction directed through the post by expert instructors, and not merely a set of text-books—and learned the value of directed thought and how it leads to effective action. And after thus training their minds on scientific lines they had never once looked back, had gained promotion to higher positions, had increased their incomes, and had acquired an all-round mental efficiency which enabled them to do everything they had to do quickly and well.

Opportunities for Everyone.

As Lord Leverhulme says, Opportunity comes to everyone, and the important thing is to know how to take advantage of it when it comes. "Concentration" is necessary, and so is the quality of creative "imagination"; one's mind must be receptive to ideas and open to "external influences"—influences, that is, of the right kind, and one must be always "prepared." Pelmanism gives just that mental training that is necessary in order to be "prepared" for the opportunity, and it gives, too, that power of instant decision which enables one to seize the opportunity before it passes by to knock at another's door. And as you go through the Course so those weaknesses and failings which handicap the progress of so many—such weaknesses, for example, as Indecision, Forgetfulness, Want of Observation, Lack of Will-Power, Want of Self-Confidence, Mind-Wandering, Brain-Fatigue, etc.—are eliminated, and in their place you develop such qualities as

CONCENTRATION,
OBSERVATION,
PERCEPTION,
ENERGY,
WILL POWER,
DECISION,
FORESIGHT,
JUDGMENT,
INITIATIVE,
ORIGINALITY,
IMAGINATION,
RESOURCEFULNESS,
SELF-CONFIDENCE,
TACT,
ORGANISING POWER,
SALESMANSHIP,
DIRECTIVE ABILITY,
AMBITION,
DEBATING POWER,
CONVERSATIONAL ABILITY,
and
AN ACCURATE MEMORY,

which are of the greatest value to every man or woman, whatever his or her particular position in life may be.

15 New Ideas in 7 Days.

Thus the head of an important Factor:, after taking a Course, writes:—

In 7 days I got about 15 new ideas for increasing my business and also invented several articles, including an automatic machine. I feel I owe you a great debt.

A Salesman reports:—

The chief benefits which I have derived from the Course are:—Increased self-confidence; greater interest-power; wider outlook; keener mental grasp; more tenacious memory; ability to do more work and better work with greater rapidity and less fatigue; and a rise of £145 per annum. I am more than delighted with the Course, and the time which I have spent in its practice and study has been a source both of pleasure and intellectual and financial profit.

And this from a Clerk is interesting:—

Since I completed the Course, my memory and powers of Concentration have considerably improved, and I am now occupying a very important position entirely owing to the beneficial results of the Pelman Course. As a practical mental stimulant Pelmanism has no equal.

And thousands of similar letters could be quoted, some of them recording income-increases of 100, 200, and 300 per cent. as the result of taking the Course.

A Fascinating Occupation.

Pelmanism is quite simple to follow. You will find it most fascinating, much more fascinating than any novel or game of skill. It takes up very little time. Its cost is small—it only amounts to a few shillings a week—and will be repaid you over and over again in your increased efficiency and in the material betterment that this will bring you.

The business benefits derived from a course of Pelmanism cannot be over-estimated. Equally valuable are the intellectual advantages which will be secured. The consciousness of intellectual mastery, of mental fitness, of self-confidence, of increased power which results from taking the Course cannot be estimated in pounds, shillings and pence. This is one of the chief reasons of the popularity of Pelmanism and the support it is securing amongst all classes of the community. Pelmanism teaches you how to use your brain aright and enables you to develop just those mental faculties which will help you to attain your aim in life.

If, therefore, you want

To develop the power of concentration
To assimilate rapidly new facts, ideas, figures, etc.
To develop organising power
To create new and valuable ideas
To increase your self-confidence
To speak fluently and convincingly
To master foreign languages
To think logically and reason soundly
To act with decision
To rise to a higher position in life
To sharpen your mind in every direction
To double your working ability
To increase your income-earning power,

fill up the following coupon and post it (or a post-card) to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. 1, and by return you will receive, free of cost, a copy of "Mind and Memory," which will tell you all about Pelmanism, and contains a Synopsis of the Course, together with particulars enabling you to enrol on special terms. Don't delay. Don't miss *this* opportunity. Write to-day.

Send this Coupon or a Postcard to-day.

To the Pelman Institute,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

SIR,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book, "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take a complete Course of Pelmanism on special terms.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All correspondence is confidential.

Don't be TOO LATE!—Accept our free fire insurance now! Forregistration forms see page 20.

WHY THE LO

Our Purchase of the "Deutschland"—Mr. Smil

By THE ED

BY the time these lines are read we shall have had our official Peace celebrations—notwithstanding that we are still technically at war with Austria and Turkey—and the Treaty with Germany will have been duly "ratified" by Parliament. We emphasise the word because the ratification will have been a mere farce—the Treaty being crammed down the throats of M.P.s by that process of forcible feeding which characterises the methods of the Coalition Government. Members, indeed, are like the geese now being fatted up for Michaelmas! It is just as well, however, that we should have a look round and see where we are. I am still the fatuous optimist, and I am certain that everything will come right in the end, but we are sorely tempting the Fates. Personally, I think it would have been better to have left Peace festivities over until we were really out of the wood—or, shall I say, until the eve of another General Election? Mr. Lloyd George will know what I mean. The situation is undoubtedly far from satisfactory. Every day America is forging ahead of us in the commercial world. Whilst we are talking, she is acting; and she will soon hold the supremacy of mercantile sea power. She already has our gold and we are heavily in her debt. Japan is coming on, too, at such a rate that she has to be seriously reckoned with as a commercial rival. Our Consular Service is still as chaotic as ever, although, of course, its reform is "under consideration"; Ireland shows no improvement, and we have actually been debating the prosecution of Sir Edward Carson for his Boyne Day speeches; the Sinn Feiners may break out at any time—and the whole situation is a satire upon those principles of free government, self-determination, and the rights of small nations, for which we are supposed to have been fighting. Russia is in a state of ferment and may soon become an ally of Germany, who, while we are still considering the raising of the blockade which for all practical purposes exists, will probably open up a roaring trade with her—rendered possible largely by supplies of raw materials from our own country.

The League of Nations nostrum is already breeding discord in America and France, and, coupled with the new Anglo-French Treaty, may easily involve us in European complications and commitments from which in the past it has always been our policy to keep free. And what of the industrial position at home? The Labour organisations are playing ducks and drakes with all the powers that be, and strikes are becoming the order of the day. And, above all, our latest War Loan has been a dismal failure. How much the "campaign" in connection with it cost I don't know—and here, incidentally, let me ask how much money was wasted by advertisements in the *Daily Herald*, whose editorial policy throughout was to make the Loan a failure, and whose readers are the last persons in the world likely to subscribe a penny? I do know, however, that, all trimmings and qualifications apart, the total raised is not much more than five hundred millions—surely a miserable result. The truth is, we have exhausted the pockets of the people so far as old-fashioned conventional finance is concerned—at any rate, in connection with the war. That is why I again suggested to the Chancellor of the Exchequer that he should reconsider the idea of a great issue of Premium Bonds. Thousands of millions could be obtained in this way without the slightest trouble. We already hear that some of our Allies are about to adopt the plan—but, of course, it would be "illegal" for any portion of the Loan to be placed over here! What arrant humbugs we are! What *can* be the objection to such an issue except of offending the Nonconformist Conscience in the House of Commons? As a matter of fact, the Government scheme of Victory Bonds is in itself, as I have frequently pointed out, a mild experiment in Premium Bonds. Whether you give a bonus of £15 per £100 in annual drawings, or a large prize provided by funding a portion of the interest, makes no difference whatever to the principle involved—but you have only to give a thing an orthodox name to satisfy the unco' guid. That the Loan has been a dismal failure cannot be denied, and Mr. Austen Chamberlain must indeed have been speaking with his tongue in his cheek when he declared the result to be "extremely satisfactory." That is certainly not the view of the City—nor is it reflected in the financial columns of the Press. Here, for instance, we have the City Editor of the *Daily Mail* telling us that the "result of the Victory Loan is disappointing"—and, after an oblique reference to our own Victory Bond Club, observing that "annual drawings at par for a stock bought at 85 have no such appeal to the public as the chance of a prize of £20,000." And yet Mr. Chamberlain still shies at Premium Bonds! Of course, it is as certain as that night follows day that we shall have to come to Premium Bonds in the end. Meanwhile the Victory Loan has failed; and it failed because there was no imagination and no spark of originality about it. After

OUR PURCHASE OF THE "DEUTSCHLAND."

Vessel to be Exhibited at Seaside Resorts—War Trophies Fashioned from her Spare Metal.

Since the announcement last week of our sensational purchase of the great German super-submarine, the "Deutschland"—which successfully ran the British blockade and created panic in America, and is now almost the sole remaining evidence of the Kaiser's once mighty Navy—we have been busy perfecting our arrangements, first, for the exhibition of the vessel at seaside resorts, and, secondly, for the manufacture of war trophies from her elaborate metal accessories.

We shall, however, take care to see that everything of special interest is retained—including two monster unfired torpedoes—which we shall probably have unloaded and cut in sections, in order that our readers may see for themselves the devilish ingenuity which was employed in the vain hope of defeating our Navy's plans—and the wonderful periscope through which may be seen so vast an expanse of either sea or air as to command a view of practically anything above the horizon. A small charge will be made to visitors inspecting the vessel, but the whole of the profits derived from this source will, by arrangement with the Admiralty, be handed over to King George's Fund for Sailors. At a later stage, when ample opportunity has been afforded to everyone to inspect the mysteries and mechanism of this monster of the deep, it is our intention to disembowel her and convert her into a permanent war museum.

Meanwhile, it should be borne in mind that this will be the only opportunity ever afforded to the British public of making itself familiar with the mechanism of submarine warfare. The ordinary submarine is far too small to admit of the passage of visitors through the narrow hatches leading to the congested interior, and this is why, at the Peace display of the Fleet, no stranger will be permitted to go over our own submarines.

The "Deutschland," however, which JOHN BULL *has secured, is built on such a large scale that there will be little practical difficulty in arranging for adequate hatchways to be constructed fore and aft, thus affording ample room for people to enter and leave her. In the same way, there will be every facility for visitors to inspect her network of machinery.*

But not less interesting will be the production of war souvenirs, which we hope to place upon the market in various forms and at popular prices, to become mementoes in every British home and a lasting record of the Nemesis which overtook the challenger of Britain's sea power.

First the vessel will be brought south to the Thames, proceeding upon an itinerary, including Cardiff, Blackpool, Yarmouth, and, in fact, every seaside town of importance round the coast.

LOAN FAILED.

Smillie's "Honour"—Premier and the New Party.

THE EDITOR.

all, people are wanting to use their capital in connection with the resuscitation of their own businesses, and the one source of untapped capital, *viz.*, the surplus cash of the Little Man—and Woman—has, but for my own scheme, remained untouched. If, however, I, in the course of little more than a week could place over half a million pounds' worth of Victory Bonds on an average investment of £2 per subscriber, what would not the Government have roped in by an official and widely advertised Premium scheme? I do not hesitate to say that a thousand millions would have come in within a week. As it is, all this money will probably be frittered away in finery and pleasure—and who can blame the working man? Heaven knows, there is little enough of excitement and variety in his life. Still, I suppose we shall muddle through somehow—we are a wonderful people.

Meanwhile the politicians, conscious of their failure, are already throwing out feelers for a re-shuffle of the Parliamentary cards. It is said we are to have a new Party—the Centre Party, whatever that may mean. In other words, the Coalition Government, having with the signing of the Peace Treaty shot its bolt, is beginning to ask itself what is to happen next. And so we have the wily Mr. Churchill acting for the moment—and for the moment only, we venture to suggest—as the spokesman of the Prime Minister, rushing down to Criccieth and returning to formulate a scheme for capturing all the "moderate men" of the various Parties—that is to say, the dullest, most gullible and easily controlled section—and turning them into a permanent Coalition Party to support Mr. Lloyd George through thick and thin. How long the little man from Wales will wish to retain the seals of office is difficult to say. Personally I am disposed to think that he is getting very tired, and there are less unlikely things to happen than that ere long Mr. Churchill will step into his place. What will become of Mr. Bonar Law I cannot say. Perhaps he will go to "another place," for already his position as Leader of the House has become untenable. If old colleagues like Sir Edward Carson persist in dragging old, pre-war skeletons out of the Unionist cupboard. It must be remembered that when in a position of greater "freedom and less responsibility," he openly identified himself with the Ulster leader—who now that he has shaken off the official shackles, is embarrassing his colleagues by once more raising the banner of defiance of the British Parliament. Beside which, we shall now, I presume, be having the Prime Minister back in his proper place as Leader of the Commons, and consequently the occupation of Mr. Othello Law will have gone. There is unrest among what used to be called the Unionist rank and file. All the old political jealousies are reviving. The menace of Bolshevist Labour is drawing together men who in other days were as the poles apart. At any rate, we are to have a "reconstruction of the Cabinet" during the Autumn, when many of the "duds" at present on the Treasury Bench will undoubtedly be shed, to be replaced by nominees of the new party. And so the game will go on for a little while longer, but only for a little while. For I am quite satisfied that the public has had enough of it, and that shortly there will be a general demand to stop all this Parliamentary fooling. Meanwhile, I remain in my position of aloofness from all Parties and groups, making notes, however, of many points of interest in the great game, and forming a somewhat definite opinion as to who in the end will come out on top. It would certainly be neither of the present recognised Parties—nor, indeed, do I think that any of their leaders will be there. The more I see of the present House of Commons, the more convinced do I become that we are witnessing the penultimate stage of the death of the old Parliamentary system. Some years ago I predicted in these columns the strict Party Government would be followed by Coalition, and Coalition after a short life by something in the nature of what I have always described as Business Government. Exactly what form that new regime will take it is difficult to predict. But of one thing I am certain—Parliament will cease to be the mere talking shop of the nation, and will become the Business Committee of the British Empire—every Department of the State having at its head a man of special qualification for the post—assisted by Committees understanding the business with which they have to deal. The political lawyer, the carpet-bagger, the lay preacher, the armchair philosopher, the dry-as-dust theorist, and all the rest of the motley crew which at present goes to make up the homogeneous machine by which we are at present ruled will disappear for ever, and a Business Government for a Business Nation will be the new order of things. And the lessons of the war will most surely have hastened the advent of the epoch.

MR. SMILLIE'S "HONOUR."

We take up the challenge flung down by the Miners' Leader, and recall a few of his seditious utterances.

"I challenge the Duke of Northumberland or the Government to bring a charge of sedition against me before any tribunal."—Mr. Smillie, at the Miners' Conference at Keswick, 17th July.

We are neither the Duke of Northumberland nor the Government, but to save them trouble we shall be happy to oblige. Here are a few extracts from speeches made by Mr. Smillie during the war:—

"We have to speak in the name of our own class, and damn the Constitution."—Leeds Labour Convention.

"The workers of this country could honestly congratulate the Russian people and say they believed the time was not far distant when revolutions of a similar kind would take place in every country in Europe. I hope a revolution will follow in Germany and England."—Manchester, May 5th, 1917.

"If the Government could not be moved, why not do what the Russian people had done?"—Newcastle, May, 1917.

"Each successive statement made by organised Labour in this country must be made more advanced than its predecessors."—Interview in "Herald," January 19th, 1918.

"Say to my comrades that I am speaking to the men at Blackburn for the purpose of urging them to utterly refuse to recognise the Coalition Government and at once to form the Soviet Workers' Government."—Message to "Reunion of Rebels," November 9th, 1918.

"If the electors returned 300 Labour men, as they were entitled to expect, he hoped they would invite the Sinn Feiners over to help them. They could say to them, 'Your fight is our fight, come over and help us.'"—Glasgow, December 6th, 1918.

And this is the man who takes exception to the charge—made by the Duke of Northumberland—that he had been "fomenting a revolt and that during the war he took advantage of disorganisation to preach sedition!" Well may the Duke have asked, "Is it consistent with the dignity and safety of the country to depend upon the honour of such a gentleman in regard to the future conduct of the most vital of our industries?"

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Banish the Bureaucracy.

With the tenacity of an octopus, over-paid and under-worked officials still cling to jobs created under D.O.R.A. A clean sweep is needed. Their existence is a menace and calculated to produce a revolutionary spirit in the average working-man, who resents Government by petty officialism.—CHAS. E. HISCOX, Bristol Bridge, Bristol.

(*With the exception of the Food Control, we think it is time that "Dora" departed this life.*)

Capital by Commutation of Pensions.

A pensioner who wishes to establish a business has to apply to the "King's Fund" or other charitable organisation, and if fortunate he receives, after some time, a portion of the money necessary. If the Government can't re-introduce the regulation sanctioning commutation of pensions, why not allow our enterprising Assurance Companies to do it?—DANIEL DAMES, St. George's Esplanade, Guernsey.

(*We have frequently urged this view. Of course, the risk of loss of capital in new businesses is very great.*)

Deterrent Punishment.

Why is "the option of a fine" so often given in the punishments meted out by our Police Courts? People who can pay don't mind about being fined, but would regard imprisonment as a great disgrace. The names of those who commit petty crimes, especially of a cruel nature, might be put up in a prominent place, for a period of time; according to the crime.—J. M. ARCHIBALD, Balcroy Schoolhouse, Kildrummie, Nairn, N.B.

(*In some instances, we agree, there should be no option of a fine. The idea of pillorying convicted persons in the way suggested is a matter requiring very careful consideration.*)

Point for "Pussyfoot" Proselytes.

The advent of "Pussyfoot" Johnson is another sample of Yankee interference with British home affairs. If, however, his campaign were to prove successful, a large sum would be lost to the State in taxes, etc., *which would have to be made up by a fresh tax.* Thus the Britisher would be without his beer and still pay in another way.—ALBERT BERNARDI, Connaught Road, Hove.

(*The teetotaler's answer has always been that the abolition of "drink" means a decrease in poverty and an increase in production, and that the State could, therefore, afford to lose the enormous revenue it at present draws from this source. As a matter of fact, the opposite is the truth.*)

Five Guineas will be paid each week to the writer of what we consider to be the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Clark, the writer of the starred letter.

Peat and Firewood.

To help "keep the home fires burning" during the coming winter months the enormous amount of peat and dead timber lying practically discarded and rotting in nearly every county in the United Kingdom, could be cut up, dried and stored and distributed at a reasonable price. Carried out in a sound business way, this plan would be a great economic success.—T. H. FOX, Chapel Loke, Norwich, Norfolk.

(*We have already been the means of bucking up the Government in this respect so far as some districts are concerned, and are keeping at it.*)

Rhondda Huts.

We learned much from France in the war against the Hun—can we not take a leaf out of her book in warring against the profiteer? Her weapons are the Vilgrain Huts: ordinary military huts set up in various parts of Paris, where every description of foodstuff is sold by the State at a reasonable figure. The effect already has been tremendous. Couldn't we use some of our huts in the same way and, in memory of a statesman whose fight against profiteering was all too short, call them after Lord Rhondda?—W. CLARK (Lieut.), Spottiswoode Street, Edinburgh.

(*We will pass this suggestion on to Mr. Roberts.*)

Wake Up, Workmen.

The Japs have captured your Pacific trade, the Yanks are capturing your South American trade and your home contracts, while your friend, the ex-enemy, has got the goods, *unscrupulously* trade-marked as British made, all ready to dump on you through neutral countries, knowing that the lure of cheapness will outbid the home article inflated in price by the profiteer. The only cure is *work*, to produce more and cheaper coal, textiles, and goods of all kinds. This way only is economic salvation. Otherwise you will be the first to suffer.—W. A. MAIN, Rosslyn Avenue, Rutherglen, Glasgow.

(*We are frequently dealing with this aspect of the situation.*)

Unemployment and Married Women.

Married women, who have taken jobs "for duration" and are now loth to leave them, are responsible for a large proportion of the present unemployment. We know of many—in Government departments and elsewhere—whose husbands are earning good wages, and who are keeping ex-service men out of jobs. A State veto on the employment of married women whose husbands are in full work would provide vacancies for nearly all the unemployed married men, and would leave these ladies free to carry out their duties to Home and State.—H. S. HUTCHIN, Betchworth Road, Seven Kings.

(*This is a matter we have frequently taken up, and are also pressing in Parliament.*)

"Government Money."

When will our country stop this enormous waste of money? We are informed that six new airships are ordered independent of R33 and 34. The cost of these we are informed is, airship £350,000; shed £160,000; 14 officers at £2 a day; 400 men at 4s. a day minimum. These airships are of no earthly use to the country for war purposes, but are now being used for nothing but joy riding. No possible advantage is gained by sending an airship to New York. We could not bomb Berlin; why worry about flying the Atlantic? Leave that to commercial enterprise.—G. MAY, Highfield, Sevenoaks.

(*We think, however, that in a new departure of this kind the Government should set an example to private firms. No such concern could possibly have carried out the experiment.*)

A Miner's View.

Concerning the reduced output of coal and the reasons given for it, may I, as a coal miner, offer the following proposal? Let Government representatives visit each district which is reporting decreased output, have a meeting with representatives of masters and men, and in open and frank discussion let each one try and improve the position. As a class, I believe we are out for fair dealing. Though our wages are much higher than in pre-war days, can anyone say, "in view of the high cost of living, and the nature of our calling," they are too high?—JOSEPH RUTTER, Rochdale Street, Evenwood, Bishop Auckland.

(*We are great believers in the "round table" method of settling disputes, and are sure that if all parties could get together—with a mug or two of good ale—things would soon be adjusted.*)

RACING NOTES AND ANTICIPATIONS.

SELECTIONS FOR LIVERPOOL AND HURST PARK.

By "THE SQUIRE."

The raising of the weights in the Liverpool Cup was just what the connections of the Stanley House Stable had hoped for. Donoghue can now ride DIONYSUS without having to declare any extra poundage at scale. Lord D'Abernon's four-year-old may not be anything like as genuine a performer as his half-sister DIADEM; nevertheless, when in the mind to do his best he can gallop. He is one of those horses who do not like seeing too far in front of them, which happens on a track like Newmarket. Therefore, round the Aintree turns he should always be galloping "on the bit." Another well-fancied horse for Friday's trophy is PLANET. We know how active this horse is on a round course. Did he not win the Manchester November Handicap, running away?—and with the Lordship Farm cast off it is only a question of his being back in his best form. In this case it would indeed trouble even the vastly improved ARION to concede him 2 lbs. Then CHUETTE comes into the picture. Captain Davy's three-year-old has accomplished everything asked of her, both at home and in public, this season. Furthermore, she is an ideal mare for the course in the matter of build, not too far-striding, but nippy and handy. Of course, PALATINA, if so disposed, could give her rivals very short shrift. I did not, however, appreciate the way she squirmed and swished her tail once CORIOLANUS got to her in the Zetland Plate at Newmarket last week. Weighing up every pro and con, I have come to the conclusion that either PLANET or DIONYSUS will win Friday's Liverpool Cup, with a marked preference for the former.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

LIVERPOOL—WEDNESDAY.
Windermere Handicap—THE PLOUGH.
Liverpool Plate—*TANGIERS.
Mersey Stakes—POLYACT.

LIVERPOOL—THURSDAY.
Molyneux Plate—*PANDION.
Southport Plate—LAMPETIA.
Lancashire Breeders—MAXWELL.

LIVERPOOL—FRIDAY.
Croxteth Plate—DANEGELT.
Atlantic Stakes—SPLENDID SPUR.
Liverpool Cup—PLANET.
Joliffe Plate—*SUNBIRD.

HURST PARK—FRIDAY.
Vyner Handicap—GRANDCOURT.
Hurst Park Two-Year-Old Plate—PARAGON.
Durham Handicap—*CHALLOW.

HURST PARK—SATURDAY.
Thames Plate—SILVER BRIDGE.
Hampton Court Plate—*COMTESSINE COLT.
Earlsfield Welter—SOMERSET LASSIE.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DAILY MAIL":—
"He found Gregory lying with . . . his FEAT almost touching the piano. The murderer evidently struck his victim FIRST with a port wine bottle . . . and then violently with the TONGUES.'

"SHIELDS DAILY GAZETTE" (advertisement):—
"BRING YOUR LEGS TO——TO BE RE-FOOTED. Stockings knit to order."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING NEWS":—
"Lamb was reduced 1 LB. PER POUND as from yesterday."

"YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND STAR":—
"So far from being conducted by the HIDDEN HAND WHOSE CLOVEN HOOF has been so alive during the war, this is being done by agencies and persons who are duly named."

"DAILY SKETCH":—
"In connection with the Peace celebrations East Ham is to confer freedom of the borough on ALL."

"ISLE OF MAN EXAMINER" (advertisement):—
"Mr. —— will sing a SCARED SOLO."

"PEEBLES NEWS AND COUNTY ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—
"Peebles Co-Operative Society, Ltd. Annual Pic-nic for CHILDREN INCLUDING ALL SAILORS AND SOLDIERS."

Judging Character at Sight

How to sum people up from their looks.

Little Signs that Reveal Character at a Glance——Plain as Print when you Know How to Read Them.

ONE evening, a few months ago, I happened to be in my club after dinner; whom should I run into but my old friend John Cogan.

Our talk gradually veered around to business—as usually happens between business men. But this was no ordinary "shop talk"—I soon found myself getting a new point of view on meeting and dealing with others.

John Cogan is the kind of man people call practical. He is a thorough-going business man, and, incidentally, has always been a very good salesman. So he took me somewhat by surprise when he told me—apropos of a big deal that he had just put through—that in the last few months he had learned more about handling people and getting on with them and about selling than in all his previous years of experience put together.

I asked him how. "By learning how to 'read' people—from their faces, from their outward appearance; how to look into them and through them instead of merely at them," was his answer.

"What I have learned about judging people," John continued, "has already added 25 per cent. to my sales, and you know I've always done fairly well. I can win men around now that I used to fail with, simply because I can now sum them up at sight and tell just how to appeal to them—whether to start right away with business or open up in a roundabout way, what their weak points are, what kind of talk will make the best appeal to each man, and what facts or arguments will move him. It is all as clear as a book when you know the simple alphabet of signs that spell out a man's character and his mental traits—an alphabet that is surprisingly easy to learn

"From a strictly business standpoint," John went on, "I consider this knack of judging people at sight about the biggest thing I ever picked up in my life. And yet learning it was a matter of only a few spare half-hours, while smoking my after-dinner cigar.

"Maybe you've heard of Dr. Katherine M. H. Blackford. For years she has made a business of analysing character from appearance. One of the big agricultural implement companies paid her a record salary for choosing employees—because of her ability to tell from an applicant's looks whether he had the stuff to make good, and what kind of a job he would fit into best. Instead of being guided by an applicant's record, or experience, or references, Dr. Blackford judged his good points and bad points, his ability and dependability, entirely from what she could see of him while taking his application. Other big firms have also paid her big fees for doing similar work.

"I had read and heard enough about Dr. Blackford's work," he continued, "to convince me that she had learned something I wanted to learn. I made careful enquiries. I found that she had taught the knack of judging to thousands of men and women—from ambitious clerks up to the managers of large companies.

"I made up my mind that I could get the knack if they could. It was easier than I ever dreamed possible. You know lots of things that look hard at first turn out to be very simple when someone who knows shows you. After a little practice, the knack of 'reading' people from their outward appearance has become almost automatic with me."

I have known John Cogan for years. He isn't a man who lets mere enthusiasm run away with him. Results are the only things that count with him. But there was one point I didn't understand—how so busy a man as John Cogan had found time to take lessons from Dr. Blackford or anyone else.

"Nothing of the sort," he exclaimed, when I asked him. "I found that Dr. Blackford has recently arranged the whole thing into seven simple, quick and easy lessons in printed form—a sort of pocket course for busy people, one that they can read and study after dinner at home, in the train, or at any other time or place. The lessons are so simple and interesting that they are more like a pastime than a study. My first evening on those lessons was more fun than going to a play. And the practical results began to show immediately—that first evening gave me new ideas that I began to find useful the very next day. The rest was merely a matter of a little more practice.

"And here is another thing that makes it easy—a mere request to the publishers of Dr. Blackford's lessons will bring them for three days' free examination. If they don't sell themselves to you when you look them over, send them back, and they cost you nothing. If you think you are getting value received, 30s. pays for them. That's all. And I can honestly say, Harry, that I wouldn't exchange what I got from those lessons for a £100 note, let alone 30s."

* * *

One of the best moves I ever made in my life was to take John Cogan's suggestion and follow suit. That was about three months ago. Now that I've learned the knack of reading people from the outward signs—of telling what a man or woman is like from what they look like—I can say "ditto" to everything John Cogan said.

He didn't paint it a bit too strong—either the simplicity of it, or the practical everyday value of knowing how to judge people, instead of relying on mere haphazard impressions about them. Thanks to those seven easy lessons, I can now tell almost the minute I lay eyes on people how to make them my friends, in either a business or social way—how to talk to them, how to influence them to the best advantage. Also I can tell at a glance whom I can trust and whom I can't. The first time I see a man—or woman either—I know more about them than many of their friends do after years of acquaintance. On top of all this, those lessons have taught me more about myself than I ever knew before—and when you come right down to it, very few of us ever really know ourselves, to say nothing of others. To my mind, those two points are two of the biggest factors in any kind of work or business—knowing yourself and knowing others. No wonder Mr. L. E. Hawley wrote as follows:—

"If I had known years ago what I have learned already from Dr. Blackford's Course, the knowledge would have been worth a thousand times the price of these lessons to me."

FREE EXAMINATION. SEND NO MONEY.

Next to the ability to read and write, I can't think of anything more practical and useful to any man or woman than this easily acquired ability to "Read" others. From selling all kinds of goods to addressing a jury or winning over a Board of Directors, from choosing friends to keeping them—in any kind of contact with others, social or business—the ability to judge people at a glance is a tremendous advantage; while the lack of it is a tremendous handicap.

That's why I say that what you can get from Dr. Blackford's seven-lesson Course in Character is certainly worth many times 30s. to anyone who will take the trouble to send for it and read it.

And remember that you don't have to pay a penny until you see the lessons, and then only if you are satisfied with your bargain.

You can keep them three days before deciding. Then, if you can't see 30s. worth in them, return them to the publishers, and they cost you nothing. No matter what you think of the lessons after you look them over, you can't lose on a generous offer like this. Merely write a postcard, the same as I did—no money necessary, nothing but your name and address—to the

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LAND GRANTS IN BRITISH EAST AFRICA FOR EX-SERVICE MEN.
There are only a limited number of Farms being offered by the Government, and applications will close almost immediately. If this interests YOU apply at once to BROMHEAD BROTHERS & CO., 15, Angel Court, London, E.C.2.

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30th JUNE, 1919.

Subscribed Capital	£35,545,323
Uncalled Capital	27,256,250
Paid-up Capital	8,289,072
Reserve Fund	8,289,072
Deposits	£371,054,600
Cash on hand and Balance at Bank of England	79,426,772
Money at Call and at Short Notice	76,068,108
Investments and Bills of Exchange	98,304,613
Advances	116,874,426
Advances on War Loans	12,249,162

OVERSEAS BRANCH: 65 & 66, OLD BROAD STREET, E.C. 2.
Specially organised for developing British Trade abroad.
Foreign Banking business of every description undertaken.

Princess Antoine Bibesco (née Miss Elizabeth Asquith) writes:—"I think the 'De Reszke' Cigarettes quite excellent."

Captain Herbert Heyner writes:—"I find smoking in no way affects my voice, thanks to the 'smoothness' of your excellent 'De Reszke' Cigarettes."

Ernest Parke, Esq. writes:—"I have pleasure in expressing my high appreciation of the quality and blend of your 'De Reszke' Cigarettes."

Madame Albani writes:—"My friends speak highly of the excellent quality of your 'De Reszke' Cigarettes."

PEOPLE who know a good cigarette say the "De Reszke" is unusually good. Why not try a box?

De Reszke The Aristocrat of CIGARETTES
Sold at all Tobacconists, Stores, and Military Canteens.

Sir Lordly Loaf.

Sir Lordly Loaf's presence is always desired,
Whatever the feast he's the first "man" required.

Calders Yeast
The Yeast with the beautiful clean colour.
CALDERS YEAST COMPANY, LIMITED,
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

COMPANY MEETING.

APOLLINARIS AND JOHANNIS LIMITED.

Resumption of Trade in Apollinaris.

The Twenty-second Annual General Meeting was held on the 17th inst., at the Holborn Restaurant: the Earl of Bessborough, K.P., presiding.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report, said that the Directors were desirous of placing before the Shareholders at the earliest possible moment a full and detailed balance sheet, but in view of the complicated circumstances it would take a considerable time before they could obtain all the necessary information to enable the accountants and auditors to do so. The Company was a British enterprise. Over £3,000,000 of British money has been invested in it. There were more than 4,500 British shareholders who held 97 per cent. of the total capital. The German Government at the commencement of the war, recognising the British interests in Apollinaris, had placed official supervisors in control of the springs where they had remained throughout the whole of the war and until the District was occupied by the Allies according to the terms of the armistice. The Board has sent a member of their staff to take charge. He had reported that the Apollinaris Spring was intact and that the buildings and equipment had suffered but slight damage. On the other hand, a considerable amount of machinery had been removed which would interfere with the efficient working of the Bottle Factory for some time to come.

The Chairman referred briefly to attacks that were made on Apollinaris, notably in the early days of the war, in an advertising campaign, and he complained that these attacks had not taken into consideration that they were injuring a British property owned by thousands of British shareholders.

The Chairman also referred to the Apenta Spring, a small but valuable asset of the Company.

Speaking of the future prospects of the Company, the Chairman mentioned that it was impossible for him to say much at present. They had, however, commenced placing Apollinaris on the market again, and some of the newly arrived bottles were in the room.

He finally pointed out that the shareholders on their part could now all contribute towards the prosperity of the business by reminding their friends of the British ownership of the Company and by insisting on obtaining Apollinaris when going about.

The Board had been fighting with their backs to the wall for nearly five years to preserve the property and goodwill, and, though they were looking forward to a happier future, to reinstate the business after what they had gone through would be a difficult task.

The report of the Directors was received and adopted.

"THE JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Don't be TOO LATE! Accept our free fire insurance now! For registration forms see page 20.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

The Poor Hero:—It is right that soldiers who have not had leave for six months should receive 14 days' furlough with fare paid. But why should men reduced to B1, B2, or B3 in the same circumstances have to pay their fare one way? It looks like penalising them for their service abroad.

"Cheap Travelling":—The latest pictorial recruiting poster tells the civilian that if he puts on khaki he will travel on the railways return journey for single fare. As it has been arranged that on the signing of Peace this concession will be abolished, the pictorial poster should at once meet the same fate.

Why We are B'ed White:—In the Grove Military Hospital, at Tooting, is a man who was enlisted in 1914 as a cook at special rate of pay. He has never done such work, and is now acting as night orderly for six patients for £2 10s. a week, plus clothing and keep. He has already drawn over £500 in wages alone, and will get a bonus on discharge. Well may the taxpayers say "S.O.S."

A Tip for Tommy:—Men who put in three years' service in the East are entitled to extra furlough on demobilisation. But Tommy should know that if he does not apply for it before his demobilisation leave expires, he will be diddled out of it.

Another for Us:—We recently alluded to high charges made by the taxi pirates at Rugeley Camp to the Tommies who were compelled to hire their vehicles. As a result the authorities have fixed a scale of fares, and the military police have strict orders to see that it is not exceeded. The profiteer who robs the soldiers should be handed over to their "tender" mercy.

Going Through It:—The 300 odd Labour Company men at Sutton who mutinied when asked to proceed to France, are now going through their General Court-Martial by batches, and we hope they will be suitably dealt with. After all, they are home-service conscripts who were never out, and it was rather mean of them to refuse to relieve comrades who have been at the front since 1914.

"JACK."

The Income Tax Man:—Recently the pay of the sailor was raised—and, goodness knows, Jack deserved the increase. That octopus, the Income Tax man, has now discovered the sailor's luck, and is bombarding all ratings above that of A.B. with demand notes. This is scurvy, and we feel that the whole nation will be with us when we suggest that the sailor's meagre pay should be free of Income Tax.

Send Them Home:—The old destroyer *Prince George*, at Chatham, appears to be a kind of ancient mariner's asylum. The craft is made fast to a buoy in the stream, and a row of grizzled heads gazes daily towards the shore, their owners mournfully wondering when they will be demobilised. Among them are two Royal Marines who have put in 27 and 23 years' service respectively.

Very Mean:—The increase of pay granted to Jack was dated back to 1st February; but why was the provision made that no man demobilised prior to 1st May should participate in the concession? This has caused a very ugly impression in the fleet, and it strikes us as a particularly mean proceeding.

Deception:—The volunteers in North Russia serving with the Mercantile Marine Reserve purchase tins of alleged fresh butter at 2s. 9d. a pound, but on removing the label find that the stuff is a cross between axle grease and margarine. This fraud is perpetrated by His Britannic Majesty's representatives. Were his subjects at home guilty of so mean an offence, they would either dub up a heavy fine or retire behind prison bars.

Why the Distinction?:—According to orders at Archangel, spirits and beer can be obtained by chief petty officers and petty officers' messes from the N.A.C.B. stores; but this kindly consideration is not extended to the same ratings of the Mercantile Marine Reserve. Why, we again ask, should they be treated as outcasts all round by the Admiralty? They ordinarily do harder work than the Royal Navy; in war time they undertake equal and often greater risks, and their services during the last five years have been beyond calculation.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Why Cards are Short:—We are beginning to understand why there is a shortage of stationery. Before us is the case of a Badger who has, since February, been writing to the Ministry concerning his pension. All the information he has obtained is embalmed on eight separate postcards, each of which assures him that "the matter is receiving attention."

Supervision Needed:—Things would go better in the Chelsea Department if the present staff of lady supervisors, who are only working "for the good of their country," were scrapped and smart business men put in their places. In the meantime, the discharged Tommy, his missus and his kid, may go to the devil and starve so far as the well-paid up-to-date flapper clerk is concerned.

Settled!:—Parliament has remedied a great injustice. In future, discharged officers who accept employment will not be asked to take reduced pay because they have pensions. Better late than never.

Piecrust Promises:—Much money has been spent by the State on the poster asking the civilian not to pity the discharged man, but to find him a job; and many promises have been made in Parliament to the effect that the State Departments would do all they could to employ Badgers. Day after day we receive letters from ex-soldiers who are vainly looking for work, complaining that women are retained or taken on by these Departments while ex-Service men are discharged or turned down.

An Instance:—An advertisement appeared in the papers calling for counter hands, cashiers, and others to look after the refreshment places in the parks on Peace Day. A large number of Badgers made application, but were given "right about turn, quick march," because only females were wanted—a fact that was not disclosed by the official advertisement. Someone had blundered—or worse.

Only Partly Kicked Out:—The Clyde Shipping Co. explain, apropos of the complaint of one of their ex-officers now serving in the East, that they only told him that they could not take him back on their Waterford route, but invited him to look them up when demobilised, with a view to other employment. We leave it at that.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund.")

This fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses.

The New Way:—The Army has no soul. Men are now re-engaging and new recruits are coming in. The authorities know that many of them are joining or re-joining the Colours owing to the want of work, and this may be the reason why their wives and dependents are left without separation allowance for weeks and sometimes months. We regard as cruel the order that local Pensions Committees must not give those unfortunate people help until they get permission from what is termed "higher authority." We are calling for recruits for our regular Army, and at the same time seem to be "doing our damnedest" to discourage them. Of course our Fund is called upon to help the cases in question.

"Imperial," Indeed!:—We have much proof daily of the distress among widows and orphans, due to the tortoise-like methods of the staff at the Imperial Institute, who are charged with the duty of forwarding the gratuities due to relatives of dead soldiers. The rule is—or is supposed to be—to take the cases in rotation, according to the date of the man's death; but the work appears to be many months behind, possibly owing to want of adequate staff, but also possibly owing to the game played in so many Government departments—do as little as you can in a given time, and your employment will be prolonged. The delays are cruel, and are responsible for a large part of the drain upon our Fund.

Very Hard:—A soldier was doing detention, but got special leave—a great concession—to see his dying child. Being a prisoner, naturally he had no money in his pocket.

A Soldier's Widow:—She has a little daughter very seriously ill. The youngster needed nourishment, and also, being in rags, clothing.

A Long Journey:—A discharged man had come all the way from Northampton to see the pensions people, who had sent him bales of postcards saying that his case would "receive attention." The poor fellow had lost a child, and the hired furniture people and others had been after him through their solicitors.

Down and Out:—A discharged man is without pension. He has a wife and youngsters. There was nothing in the larder, and he had no hope until he came to us.

Drowned:—A soldier's wife lost her little boy, who was drowned while bathing in a canal. He was not insured, and but for us would have had a pauper's grave.

Many Hard Ups:—Quite a number of discharged men have appealed to us who cannot find employment and who, with their wives and families have "no visible means of existence." This class will grow tremendously during the coming months.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

(Although there has been a cessation of active hostilities at the Front, there is not only no diminution in the number of claims which we receive from soldiers and sailors and their wives and dependents, but an actual increase. Indeed, this war will leave a legacy of trouble and suffering for many years, which it will be the privilege of ourselves and our readers to do what we can to assuage.)

Countess of Mar, £3; "Grateful," 5s.; W. A. (Lambourne), 5s.; "Taxi Driver 5,273," 1s.; Rfn. F. G. O., 1s.; "One who is Looking Forward to the Coming of the Lord," 10s.; E. G., 1s.; W. S. (Glasgow), 1s. 6d.; Balance of Mess Savings, H.M.S. *Dahlia* (per L.V.A.), £4 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. E. D. (Woolwich), 1s. 6d.; "227 S.B." (Deutschland), 7s. 6d.; D. R. (Bridgend), 6s.; "Sunbeam" (Hanley), 1s.; Mrs. A., 6d.; S. B. (Poplar), 10s.; Miss A. T., 1s.; "Worried" (Homerton), 1s.; "War Widow" (East Ham), 1s.; "A Yange Resident," 1s.; B. G. (Manchester), 3s.; J. L., 1s.; J. B. (Glasgow), 5 piastres; H. B. (Plumstead Common), 5s.; R. T. (Fulham), 2s. 6d.; R. S. S. (Plumstead), 10s.; E. S. C., £1; J. E. B. (Exeter), 10s.; W. C. H., 1s. 4½d.; Mrs. F. C., 3s.; Mrs. M. (Dunton), 3s.; L. E. (Harringay), 1s. 6d.; "Evelyn and Freda," 5s.; "In Memory of Billie" (Great Yarmouth), 2s. 6d.; E. G. (Hammersmith), 1s.; "A Thankful Mother," 2s. 6d.; E. C. A. (Golders Green), 4s.; G. S. (Rafborough), 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of L/Cpl. Leo Taylor," 1s.; "Punch," 10s.; Nurse E. B., 2s. 6d.; "Anti-Yank Bluff," 10s.; "Shrewsbury," 5s.; "Angela," 5s.; "Ernee and Tomsee," 2s. 6d.; A. E. N. (Canterbury), 1s.; L. W. (Leytonstone), 10s.; "Demob." (Govan), 2s. 6d.; F. H. (Wyke), 5s. 9d.; "In Memory of Wallace," 2s. 6d.; E. C. (Hove), 2s.; J. G. (Haslingden), £1; M.G.C. (Ham Station), 2s.; Anon. (Kingston-on-Thames), 3s.; J. C., 1s.; W. T. 2s.; E. C. S. (Glasgow), £5; Mrs. W. W. (Kimberley), 10s.; H. H. G. (Harlesden), 5s.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; J. S. B., 3s.; Anon., 3s. 6d.; "A Mother" (Clapham), 5s.; "In Memory of Jack," (Hove), 2s.; D. H. S. (Boscombe), 1s.

No part of the proceeds of this issue is to be applied for capital purposes outside the United Kingdom or to replace money which has been so applied.

The special permission of the Committee of the Stock Exchange has been applied for to deal in this Debenture Stock after allotment.

A copy of this prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

The Subscription List will open on MONDAY, the 21st JULY, and close on or before THURSDAY, the 24th JULY, 1919.

LIPTON Limited.

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1862-1893.)

SHARE CAPITAL - -£2,250,000

DIVIDED INTO

1,000,000 5 per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each - - - - - £1,000,000

1,250,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each - - £1,250,000

All of which have been issued and are fully paid, and confer one vote each.

There has also been issued **£500,000** Four per cent. Debenture Stock.

Issue of £600,000 Six per Cent. Debenture Stock at par.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF SCOTLAND LIMITED,
37, Nicholas Lane, London, E.C.4; Head Office, Edinburgh, and Branches; and
LLOYDS BANK LIMITED,
72, Lombard Street, E.C.3, and Branches (acting on behalf of The National Bank of Scotland Limited), are authorised by the Company to receive applications for the above Debenture Stock.

Applications may be for any amount not less than £10, payable as follows:—

On Application	10 per cent.
On Allotment	20 per cent.
1st October, 1919	30 per cent.
1st December, 1919	40 per cent.

Allottees may pay in full on allotment, or on the due date of any instalment under discount at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum.

The present issue of Debenture Stock will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly on the 30th day of June and the 31st day of December. The first payment will be made on 31st December, 1919, and will be calculated from the due date of payment of instalments.

The Six per cent. Debenture Stock will be secured by a Trust Deed in favour of Trustees, creating a floating charge on the undertaking and assets of the Company, ranking next after the existing issue of £500,000 Four per cent. Debenture Stock of the Company.

The Six per cent. Debenture Stock will be redeemable at par on the 31st December, 1940, or at the option of the Company by giving six months' notice at any time after 31st December, 1925, at 103 per cent.

The Six per cent. Debenture Stock will be transferable in any amounts which are multiples of £1. Certificates in respect of the Six per cent. Debenture Stock will be ready for delivery on 31st December, 1919, and pending completion of the payment of instalments, provisional certificates will be issued after allotment.

Directors:

Sir THOMAS J. LIPTON, Bart., K.C.V.O., Chairman.

C. WILLIAMSON MILNE, Deputy-Chairman. | HENRY L. PETERS, J. FRANK GREGORY — Managing Directors.

ALFRED BOWKER.

Trustees for the Six per Cent. Debenture Stock:

The Hon. Sir CHARLES RUSSELL, Bart., 90, Piccadilly, W.1.
Sir JOHN FERGUSSON, K.B.E., 21, Hans Place, S.W.1.

Solicitors to the Trustees:

Messrs. COX & CO., 17, Tower Royal, Cannon Street, E.C.4.

Bankers:

THE NATIONAL BANK OF SCOTLAND LIMITED, 37, Nicholas Lane, London, E.C.4, and HEAD OFFICE: 42, St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh; and Branches.

Brokers:

ALEX. WILSON & SONS, 11, Birchin Lane, London, E.C.3.
CHARLTON, ILLINGWORTH & CO., 18, Exchange Street, Manchester.
JOHN MACRORIE & CO., 77, George Street, Edinburgh.
GOW BROTHERS & GEMMELL, 86, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.
LOW AND WILKINSON, 2, Foster Place, Dublin.
TAYLOR, CALVERT & CO., 6, Royal Avenue, Belfast.
FYSHE & HORTON, 75, Colmore Row, Birmingham.
DOUTHWAITE & CO., Independent Buildings, Fargate, Sheffield.
A. E. BLAKE, Prudential Buildings, Nottingham.
F. W. BENTLEY & CO., Yorkshire Post Buildings, Leeds, and Estate Buildings, Huddersfield.
HILLMAN & CO., 45, Nicholas Street, Bristol.
THACKERAY & CO., 3, Dock Chambers, Cardiff.

Solicitors to the Company:

CHARLES RUSSELL & CO., 37, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.2.

Auditors:

TURQUAND, YOUNGS & CO., Chartered Accountants, 41, Coleman Street, E.C.2.

Secretary and Registered Office:

S. B. SLEDMERE, 196, City Road, London, E.C.1.

PROSPECTUS.

The Company which was registered on the 3rd March, 1898, conducts a Manufacturing, Export, Wholesale, and Retail Business in Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Jam and Fruit Preserving Groceries, Chocolates, Confectionery, Cake, Biscuits, and also in Provisions, Preserved Meats, Pickles, Sauces and General Food Products. It is believed to be the largest business of its kind in the World, and in addition the Company owns extensive Tea and Rubber Estates in Ceylon.

There are at present nearly 500 branch Lipton shops distributed throughout the United Kingdom, with numerous factories, warehouses and stores in London; and at Glasgow, Liverpool, Bristol, Dublin, etc., also establishments at Brussels, Calcutta, Colombo, Bombay, Malta, Gibraltar, Alexandria, Cairo, Port Said, Sydney and Auckland, and branches at Jerusalem, Jaffa, Haifa, Karachi and in Mesopotamia.

There exists in all parts of the United Kingdom an enormous and growing demand for the Company's products, and although the business is extending rapidly and continuously there are still numerous districts in which the Company is not represented. In order to cope with this increasing business the Directors determined to open a further number of Branches, and have recently secured the leases of the first hundred new Shops which will shortly be opened for business.

The object of the present issue is to provide further working capital to meet the increasing business of the Company by fitting up, installing and stocking these branches and others as secured, by acquiring and equipping new warehouses and factories to meet the steadily-growing demand for goods of the Company's own manufacture and generally by developing the Company's undertaking.

The assets of the Company exclusive of goodwill) at the date of the last Balance Sheet (31st March, 1919) amounted to	£2,960,732
Deducting liabilities ...	900,612
There is left a surplus of assets of	£2,060,120
Deducting the existing Four per cent. Debenture Stock	500,000
Balance of assets	£1,560,120
To which must be added the proceeds of the present issue	600,000
Making a total surplus of assets of	£2,160,120

representing the security for the £600,000 Six per cent. Debenture Stock now being issued.

The annual charge for interest will be as follows:—

On the existing issue of £500,000 Debenture Stock at Four per cent.	£20,000
On the present issue of £600,000 Debenture Stock at Six per cent.	36,000
	£56,000

The average net profit for the last three years, after charging income tax, depreciation and directors' fees, but before charging Debenture interest, amounts to £337,348 per annum, the actual yearly figures being as follows;—

To March, 1917	£258,530
1918	£374,043
1919 (55 weeks) ...	£401,365
(say, for one year,	£379,472)

No final settlement has been effected in respect of excess profits duty, but it is believed the provision made and the amount carried forward (£138,718 14s. 8d.) at 31st March, 1919, are sufficient to cover any possible liability therefor.

After providing for the interest on the Four per cent. Debenture Stock, and the amount payable for excess profits duty, it will be seen that the interest on the Six per cent. Debenture Stock now offered is amply covered.

The following reserves appeared in the Company's balance sheet on 31st March, 1919:—

General Reserve	£450,000
War Contingencies Reserve ...	50,000
	£500,000

The Company has either by itself or its nominees entered into the contracts specified in the first Schedule hereto for purchasing, leasing or acquiring property, which purchases, leases and acquisitions have not been completed at the date of this prospectus.

Copies of the Memorandum and Articles of Association, of the draft Trust Deed and of the Contracts herein particularised can be inspected at the offices of the Company's solicitors at any time during business hours while the list remains open.

Applications for the Six per Cent. Debenture Stock should be made upon the form accompanying the prospectus and be sent to any branch of The National Bank of Scotland Limited, or Lloyds Bank Limited, together with a remittance for the amount payable on application. Applications in Ireland should be sent to The National Bank Limited, The Ulster Bank Limited, or The Belfast Banking Co. Limited, or any of their Branches.

If the whole amount applied for by any applicant is not allotted, the balance of the amount paid on application will be applied towards the sum payable on allotment. In the case of an applicant to whom no allotment is made the deposit will be returned in full.

Interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum will be charged on overdue instalments and failure to pay any instalment at the due date will render the allotment liable to cancellation and previous payments to forfeiture.

The whole of the issue of Debenture Stock now offered has been underwritten by Messrs. Alex. Wilson and Sons for a commission of two and-a-half per cent., and an over-riding commission of one-half per cent. upon the nominal amount of the stock. The contract for such underwriting is dated the tenth day of July, 1919, and made between the Company of the one part and Messrs. Alex. Wilson and Sons of the other part.

Brokerage at the rate of one-half per cent. will be payable on all Six per cent. Debenture Stock allotted in respect of applications bearing the stamp of a Stockbroker.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the offices of the Company, or from its Bankers, Solicitors and Auditors, or from any Stockbroker.

Dated 17th July, 1919.

LIPTON LIMITED.

FORM of Application for Six Per Cent. Debenture Stock.

To the Directors of LIPTON LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,—Having paid to the Bankers the sum of £....., being deposit of £10 per cent. on £.....Six Per Cent. Debenture Stock of the above-named Company, I request you to allot me that amount of Six per Cent. Debenture Stock upon the terms of the Company's Prospectus, dated 17th July, 1919, and I hereby agree to accept the same or any smaller amount that may be allotted me, and to pay the further instalments as required by the terms of such Prospectus. I hereby declare that this application is not made by me for the benefit of an enemy subject within the meaning of the Trading with the Enemy Amendment Act, 1916.

Ordinary Signature .....

Name (in full).....
(State Title, if any, or whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss.)

Address (in full).....

.....

Date.....1919.

Note.—Please write very distinctly.

This Form to be filled up and sent with Remittance to one of the following Bankers, viz.:—

The National Bank of Scotland Limited, 37, Nicholas Lane, London, E.C., Edinburgh, Glasgow and branches in Scotland.
Lloyds Bank Limited, London, and Branches;
The National Bank Limited, Dublin, and Branches;
The Ulster Bank Limited, Belfast, and Branches;
Belfast Banking Co. Limited, Belfast, and Branches.

Applications must be for not less than £10.

Where applications on behalf of several persons are made through one Agent at the same time, one Cheque only, for the total of deposits, is necessary. Cheques should be made payable to "bearer," *not to "order," and should be crossed:*—"& Co."

No receipts for deposits paid on application will be issued, but letters of Allotment or Regret, which will contain an acknowledgment of the amount paid, will be posted as quickly as possible.

The List of Applications will be closed on or before the 24th July, 1919.

"Fire, flame and fury!"—need have no "sting" if you avail yourself of our FREE insurance

IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

Victory Loan Result.

I am not much concerned with the total of 708 millions raked into the Victory Loan—after a month of furious campaigning. It is stated that 539 millions represent new money, but, as this includes Treasury Bills, of which the Government has already had the use, the balance of "actual" new money may be an almost negligible quantity. The subject is dealt with at length elsewhere.

New Prospectuses.

Nothing could demonstrate more clearly the complete lack of knowledge on the part of the Treasury and its advisers than the rush of new issues which I had foreshadowed. The flotation of new companies or the offer of additional shares by established concerns, costs a good deal of money, and business men will not risk it without a reasonable prospect of securing the capital they require. It may be taken therefore that the scores of prospectuses issued in the past week or two have not been issued for fun or without grounds for believing that a considerable section of investors would prefer them to the Government offer. And it is quite right that industry should not be starved; on the contrary it is most essential to get up full steam ahead at the earliest possible moment. Many of the ventures offered require to be very carefully scrutinised, but I have no space to deal with all, and must ask readers to send inquiries about which they are interested by post.

Tenant & Co.

This is a very interesting venture devoted to the development of farming on the most up-to-date lines and it has already secured 2,190 acres, mainly in Norfolk, which is the premier county for farming on a large scale. Although it only commenced operations 18 months ago, the results have been most encouraging and the offer of 40,000 *tax free* 7 per cent. cumulative preference shares at 22s. 6d., looks attractive.

Wye Shipping Co.

Shipping prospects must be good for several years, but everything depends on management, and this company is fortunate in securing as Chairman Mr. T. Allan Johnson, who is well known in the shipping and engineering trade throughout the country. The 300,000 £1 shares are offered for subscription at par, and in addition to the new ships already acquired, the purchase of another is under negotiation. It is stated that the value of the vessels already shows an appreciation of £150,000.

British Dyestuffs.

An interesting prospectus is advertised in the current issue, namely, the British Dyestuffs Corporation, who are making an offer of 2,500,000 7 per cent. Preference shares and 2,500,000 Preferred Ordinary shares at £1 each. The Board of Directors is an exceptionally strong one, and it is an industry which should appeal to our readers.

Lipton Ltd.

Subscriptions are invited for £600,000 in 6 per cent. debenture stock at par. Instalments are spread over till December 1st if desired, or the whole amount may be paid up at once under discount at 6 per cent. per annum. The stock is redeemable in 1940 at par, or at 103 per cent. after December 31st, 1925, and it looks as good as bank-notes—with good fat interest added.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. J. H. (Arnside).—*Transvaal Exploration:* The shares are practically valueless.——N. J. W. (Wetherby).—*Harrisons & Crosfield:* Both classes of shares are quite safe.——H. B. (Wellingborough).—*Brussels Bonds:* Many thanks for information.——Annuitant (Cleckheaton).—*Annuity:* Any first class insurance company will give you better terms than the Post Office.——T. H. (Amisfield).—*Marston Remedy Co.:* Sorry for delay, but cannot trace it.——J. S. (Port Bannatyne).—*Burmah Oil:* Capital 3,000,000 £1 shares; dividend 30 per cent., sound investment.——Whalley Ranger (Manchester).—*J. Samuda:* Still in existence; shares not quoted.——I. L. B. (Torquay).—*Spies & Schibaieff:* Recovery will be slow and immediate prospects doubtful.——Argus (Handsworth).—*Consols:* Not the slightest chance of redemption for half a century.——Miss N. W. (Wyvenhoe).—*P.O. Savings Bank:* Perfectly safe and recent congestion diminishing.——G. F. S. (Hastings).—*Partly-paid shares:* You do not give name, but if the company is substantial the risk is very slight.——R. H. B. (Clapton).—*War Bond:* Write again; arrears are being worked off and your turn will come.——C. E. B. (Walton).—*Elder Dempster:* 6 per cent. preference about 19s.; *Associated Newspapers:* 5 per cent. preference about 17s. I am sending name of broker.

VICTORY BOND CLUB.

At the time of going to press it has been impossible to deal with all the applications for membership; and as the Club was compelled to get its application in before the closing of the lists it was decided to limit the first series to half a million, the prizes being reduced accordingly, so that at the Annual Drawing for this series the first prize will be £10,000, second prize £2,000, third prize £1,000, five prizes of £250 each, ten prizes of £125 each, twenty prizes of £50 each, forty prizes of £25 each, and one thousand prizes of £2 10s. each. No time will be lost in getting out certificates of membership, and a further announcement will be made next week. Meanwhile, an eminent firm of chartered accountants—Messrs. Edmonds, Glover and Cook—has been instructed to audit the accounts, and their Certificate will be included in the Report to be submitted to the members of the Club at the meeting which will be called at the earliest possible moment.

A Copy of the full Prospectus has been duly filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

NO PORTION OF THIS ISSUE HAS BEEN UNDERWRITTEN.

No part of the proceeds of this issue is to be applied for capital purposes outside the United Kingdom, or to replace money which has been so applied.

The List of Applications will open on the 17th day of July, and close on or before the 31st day of July, 1919.

THE WYE SHIPPING COMPANY, LIMITED.

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts 1908 to 1917.)

CAPITAL - - - - - - £300,000

DIVIDED INTO

300,000 Shares of £1 each, the whole of which are now offered for Subscription at par,

PAYABLE

as to 5/- per Share on application and the balance of 15/- per Share on allotment.

DIRECTORS:

T. G. BERG, St. Briavels Hall, St. Briavels, Glos., Shipowner.
M. A. JOHNSON, 4, North Road, Cardiff, Shipowner and Marine Engineer.
T. ALLAN JOHNSON, J.P., M.I.N.A., Clive Hall, Cardiff, Managing Director of Hill's Dry Docks and Engineering Co., Ltd.

Managing Directors:
T. G. BERG and M. A. JOHNSON.

BANKERS:
LONDON JOINT CITY AND MIDLAND BANK, LTD., Bute Docks, Cardiff, and Branches.

SOLICITORS:
GILBERT ROBERTSON & CO., Bute Docks, Cardiff.

AUDITORS:
HOLMES & SON, 33, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

Registered Offices:
2, James Street, Bute Docks, Cardiff.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

This Company has been formed and registered to carry on the business of Shipowners and Shipbrokers, etc., as set out in the Memorandum of Association of the Company enclosed hereon and in particular to acquire two practically new cargo steamers, built in the latter part of 1918, each of about 5,100 tons deadweight, named respectively the "WAR CRAG" and the "WAR TEMPEST." Contracts for the purchase of these steamers have recently been entered into, as to the "War Crag" by the Berg Shipping Co., Ltd., of 2, James Street, Cardiff, the Vendor being the Shipping Controller on behalf of his Majesty the King; and, as to the "War Tempest" by Messrs. T. G. Berg and M. A. Johnson, the Managing Directors of the Company, the Vendor also being the Shipping Controller, on behalf of His Majesty the King. The purchase price in the case of the "War Crag" is £140,000, and of the "War Tempest" £142,505, plus as usual, the cost of surplus bunker coals, unbroached stores, etc.

These steamers will be transferred to the Company at the same price, and on the same conditions on which they have been purchased by the Berg Shipping Co. Ltd., and Messrs. Berg & Johnson. No promotion money has been or will be paid, and no intermediate or other profit of any kind is being made by any person connected with the company either directly or indirectly.

The minimum subscription upon which the Directors may proceed to Allotment is £10,000, but the Directors themselves guarantee that a minimum sum of £70,000 will be subscribed, thus showing their complete confidence in the future of the Company.

PARTICULARS OF STEAMERS.

BUILDERS.—The "War Crag" was built in the latter part of 1918 by Messrs. Wm. Gray & Co., Ltd., West Hartlepool, Engines by Central Marine Engineering Co., Ltd. West Hartlepool. The "War Tempest" was built latter part of 1918 by Messrs. R. Thompson & Sons, Ltd., Sunderland, with engines by the North Eastern Marine Engineering Co., Ltd., Sunderland. Both Steamers are built to the Specifications of the Shipping Controller, and are Standard Steamers of "C" type.

CLASS.—100 A1, Lloyds.

DEADWEIGHT.—Although building specification stipulated for a deadweight of 5,025 tons each, the actual deadweight capacity of these steamers has been shown to be over 5,100 tons.

SPEED.—About 11 Knots.

DELIVERY.—The S.S. "War Crag" is expected to be delivered to the Company end July—early August in Liverpool. The S.S. "War Tempest" is expected to be delivered to the Company end of July, in the United Kingdom.

The consent of the Shipping Controller to the transfer of the steamers to the Company has been obtained.

INSURANCE.

The Steamers will be fully insured against all risks thus making the investment amply secure.

PROSPECTS.

As both Steamers already acquired are practically new, the cost of upkeep will be infinitesimal for many years to come. It is fully anticipated that the issue will yield a steady return of at least 10 per cent. free of income tax on the capital, after putting aside an adequate reserve for depreciation, Income Tax, Bank Interest and Excess Profit Duty.

It is the intention of the Directors to purchase two or more steamers immediately upon this issue being fully subscribed, thus materially increasing the earning power of the Company.

Both Steamers can be fixed for three years' time charter at £6,175 each per month. The gross earnings of the ships during such period should amount to £459,000.

ACCOUNTS.

The accounts will be made up and audited every six or twelve months, and a certified balance sheet will be issued on the completion of each year's trading.

MANAGEMENT.

Under the contract for the purchase of the steamers, Messrs. T. G. Berg and M. A. Johnson, Managers of the Berg Shipping Company, Ltd., are appointed Life Managing Directors of the Company, with power to appoint any person in their place or to succeed them after death. As above mentioned, the Managing Directors will not be subject to retirement by rotation.

The provisions of the Company's Articles of Association as to the remuneration of the Managing Directors are incorporated in the said Contract, and out of such remuneration the Managing Directors have to provide and pay for an office and for clerical assistance free of further expense to the Company.

The Company will pay a brokerage of 6d. per share on all shares allotted in respect of applications, which bear the stamp of stock and share brokers.

Forms of Application may be obtained at the Registered Office of the Company, and at the Offices of the Bankers and their Branches, or from the Solicitors of the Company or the annexed Form of Application may be used.

The following are the signatories to the Company's Memorandum:

T. ALLAN JOHNSON, Esq., J.P., M.I.N.A., Clive Hall, Cardiff, Managing Director Hills Drydocks and Engineering Co., Ltd.

M. A. JOHNSON, Esq., 4, North Rd., Cardiff, Shipowner and Marine Engineer.

T. G. BERG, Esq., St. Briavels Hall, St. Briavels, Glos., Shipowner.

J. J. DIXON, Esq., 11, Dyvrig St., Cardiff, Managing Director Windsor Rope and Brattice Cloth Co., Ltd.

J. S. FRAZER, Esq., Britannia Buildings, Cardiff, Merchant.

J. S. HOLMES, Esq., M.P., F.C.A., 33, Paternoster Row, London, Chartered Accountant.

FRANCIS AGAR, Esq., 22, Billiter Street, London, E.C., Merchant.

This Application Form May Be Cut Out and Used.

This form should be filled up and forwarded entire to the Bankers of the Company, The London Joint City and Midland Bank, Ltd., Docks, Cardiff, together with a remittance for the number of shares applied for. Cheques should be made payable to the Bankers or Bearers, and crossed "not negotiable."

No.....

WYE SHIPPING COMPANY LIMITED.
FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

To the Directors of the WYE SHIPPING COMPANY, LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,

Having paid to the Bankers of your Company the sum of £ as a deposit of 5s. per share, payable on application for Shares of £1 each in the above-named Company, I request you to allot to me that number of Shares, and agree to accept the same or any smaller number that may be allotted to me, and to pay the balance of 15s. per Share as provided by your Prospectus, dated the 10th day of July 1919, and the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and I authorise you to place my name on the Register of Members of the Company as the holder of the Shares allotted to me, and I hereby declare that this Application is not made by or for the benefit of an enemy subject within the meaning of the Trading with the Enemy (Amendment) Act, 1916, or with whom trading is forbidden under any Proclamation or Statute for the time being in force relating to trading with the Enemy.

Usual Signature .....
Name in (full) .....
(Please write very plainly).
Address (in full).....
.....
Profession or Occupation .....
Date .....

No part of the proceeds of this offer for sale is to be applied for Capital purposes outside the United Kingdom, or to replace money which has been so applied.

The Tenant Company, Limited.

CAPITAL - - - £100,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY M. ALLEYN (Chairman). *Director of Fellows Magneto Co., Ltd.* 21, *St. James' Street, S.W.1.*

EDGAR COHN, 49, *Baker Street.*

CAPTAIN IAN MACDONALD, *The Grange, Breccles, Attleborough, Norfolk.*

Resident Manager: P. E. HEADINGTON.
Resident Director: CAPT. IAN MACDONALD.

AUDITOR:

J. J. MIDDLETON F.S.A.A., 195, *Strand, W.C., Incorporated Accountant.*

Acting Secretary and Registered Offices of the Company:
EDGAR COHN, 21, *St. James' Street, S.W.1.*

OFFER FOR SALE OF

40,000 7% Free of Income Tax Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each at 22s. 6d. per Share.

Payable 2s.6d. per share on Application, 10s. per share on Allotment and 10s.per share on or before September 1st, 1919, and ranking for dividend from July 1st, 1919, on the amounts payable on Application and Allotment, and as from September 1st, 1919, on the balance payable on that date.

Conferring on the holders thereof the following rights:

(1) The right to a Cumulative Preferential Dividend of 7 per cent. per annum Free of Income Tax (equal to 10 per cent. per annum, less Tax), payable half-yearly, on the 30th June and the 31st December.

(2) The right to purchase 50 Ordinary Shares of 1s. each, at par, for each 100 Preference Shares purchased, and *pro rata* for larger or smaller amounts. The Ordinary Shares are entitled to 25 per cent. of the nett profits of the Company which it is decided to distribute as dividends in each year, after payment of all fixed dividends and charges. It is estimated that the Ordinary Shareholders should hereafter receive a minimum dividend of approximately 6d. per share (less Tax) or 50 per cent. per annum.

21, ST. JAMES' STREET,
LONDON, S.W. 1.
July 8th, 1919.

SIR (or MADAM),

The Company's farms were purchased at PRE-WAR prices, and are being rapidly improved in value under able modern management. The great rise in land values that has recently occurred further enhances the security held by the Company.

On the 30th June, 1919, the paid-up Capital of The Tenant Company, Limited, amounted to £41,270, as compared with £24,150 shown in the Company's Balance-Sheet to the 31st December, 1918.

The results of the Company's working to the 31st December, 1918, show a profit of £5,476.

Dividends at the rate of 20 per cent., per annum, on the fully-paid Cumulative Participating Preference Shares and 7 per cent. per annum free of Income-Tax on the 7 per cent. Free of Income-Tax Preference Shares and 1¼d. per share on the Ordinary Shares were distributed for the year ending December, 1918, on such shares as were fully-paid at that date, and the Directors are of opinion that it should be possible to maintain this rate of dividends in the future, in which case, the Ordinary Shares would receive approximately 6d. per share (less Tax) or 50 per cent. per annum.

This Offer for Sale of 40,000 7 per cent. **Free of Income Tax** Cumulative Preference Shares is made for the purpose of providing capital for (A) The paying off of mortgages aggregating £7,600; (B) The purchase of an adjoining farm of 140 acres, and various cottages and allotments; (C) The building of new cottages; (D) The purchase of a full equipment of modern farming machinery, and additional livestock (more especially thoroughbred stock for breeding purposes); (E) The provision of ample working capital for the intensive development of the farms on modern lines.

THE COMPANY IS NOT LIABLE TO THE EXCESS PROFITS' TAX.

It is estimated that when fully stocked and in a state of thorough cultivation the farms should yield a minimum annual profit of £5 an acre, or over £10,000 per annum, in addition to an increment in value of at least £10,000, which should accrue during the next two years from the scientific cultivation of the Farms.

Mr. H. M. Alleyn applied in 1918 for the balance of the unissued capital of the Company at par (previous to the Company becoming a public Company) in order to formally comply with the Treasury Regulations as then existing, and will procure that all shares applied for and accepted under this offer shall be allotted direct to the Applicants as his nominees.

The entire expenditure in connection with this offer is being borne by Mr. Alleyn.

Yours faithfully,
H. M. ALLEYN.

A Summary of the Report of

The Tenant Company, Limited,

held at the London Chamber of Commerce, on April 3 last.

SUBSTANTIAL PROFITS AND SPLENDID PROGRESS.

Mr. H. M. Alleyn (Chairman of the Company) presided.

After the usual preliminaries, the Chairman said: This Company commenced farming operations in January, 1918. We are now the freeholders of 2,192 acres, comprising seven farms, practically in a ring fence, of which we are farming 1,924 acres. Our results for the past year show a farming profit of nearly £4 per acre on our first 484 acres, notwithstanding our grave initial troubles and the late date at which we took over the farms. The yield from our crops, all sown between January and May, are in several cases more than double the previous known returns on these farms.

£6,000 IN HAND FOR 1919.

In addition to our farming profit of £1,800, our freehold land shows an increment of over £4,000. By the end of the current year the increment in value of our lands should, in the opinion of your Directors, be increased by a further additional sum of over £5,000. This estimate is based on the minimum intrinsic value of £20 per acre ruling for well-equipped and well-cultivated agricultural land, producing good average crops, and not on the fancy prices often paid by farmers who are faced with the alternative of purchasing their holdings or losing their tenancies. As we carry forward £1,169, we have therefore in prospect for the current year a credit of over £6,000, or 20 per cent. on our present paid-up capital of £30,150, in addition to the £7,000 to £10,000 of profit we estimate our new crops and livestock will yield us.

ASSURED FARMING PROSPECTS.

As regards the future of agricultural produce, it is a practical certainty that, whether protective duties are imposed or not, the rate of exchange alone will prevent any considerable fall in value of home-grown meat and corn. For February, the total imports of the country were at the rate of £720,000,000 per annum in excess of exports—a crushing bill the nation can never continue to honour. This country must therefore for the future be dependent on homegrown produce, and foreign corn and meat cannot be continually imported, except at the cost of the inevitable bankruptcy of the country. For these reasons, a drop in prices, save of a very temporary nature, need not be feared by the farming community for many years to come.

GREAT ECONOMIES IN WORKING.

We possess the advantage of economical working in dealing with our large area of land. Our results during the past year, have proved that by the aid of artificial manure we can obtain yields well above the average, practically equal to those of farms where the freehold land is valued at from £40 to £60 per acre. This means a saving to us, under present taxation conditions, of from £1 to £3 per acre per annum (after allowing for the cost of our manuring), in addition to the substantial increment in value arising from the increased productive power of our fields.

Capital permitting, we propose to undertake on an extensive scale the breeding of thoroughbred stock, a branch of farming which is most remunerative and for which an increasing demand is evident. Our potato crop has proved excellent, both in yield and quality, and our corn and hay-crops are exceptional in the district. Our land is suitable for sheep, and even the production of wool is likely to prove a remunerative side-line in our business. As labour permits, both market gardening and fruit cultivation for which our soils are well adapted, will be undertaken on a considerable scale.

7% AND 20% DIVIDENDS FOR THE FIRST YEAR.

Out of our total profit of £5,476 we have met all interest charges on our loans and mortgages, and have written off the sum of £2,478 from our Preliminary Expenses. With the surplus your Directors recommend payment of a dividend at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum on the Participating Preference Shares, and a dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, free of Income-tax (which is equivalent to 10 per cent., less Tax), on the Non-Participating Preference Shares, and of 1¼d. per share on the 1s. Ordinary Shares. The greater portion of the Company's fully-paid share capital was subscribed during the last quarter of 1918, so that this 1¼d. is equivalent on a *pro rata* basis to approximately 50 per cent. per annum on the 1s. Ordinary Shares. We carry forward £1,169, and it will be noted that the total payments for interest and dividends will be within a few pounds of our actual farming profits, though these are derived entirely from the very small area of 484 acres dealt with during the past year.

FURTHER CAPITAL CAN BE PROFITABLY UTILISED.

For the development of our 2,192 acres, further capital can be profitably utilised, and a limited number of those part-paid shares which were subscribed for on a 5 per cent. basis, while the Company was a Private Company, in order to formally comply with the Treasury requirements, will be offered at a reasonable price to investors who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity of participating in the future profits of the Company. We shall welcome applications from members of the public who may wish to take an interest in the Company. All inquiries in connection with these matters, should be addressed to the Secretary of the Company, at 21, St. James' Street, London, S.W. 1.

The Report and Accounts having been Adopted, and the retiring Directors, Mr. H. M. Alleyn and Captain I. Macdonald, and the Auditor, Mr. J. J. Middleton, having been re-elected, the proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the Chairman and Directors, and to Mr. Headington (the Resident Manager) and the Staff.

THE TENANT COMPANY, LIMITED.

To Mr. H. M. ALLEYN,
c/o THE TENANT COMPANY, LIMITED,
21, St. James' Street, London, S.W.1.

SIR,

Having paid the sum of £ , being a deposit of 2s. 6d. per Share on application (1s. 6d being on account of premium) for 7 per cent. FREE OF INCOME TAX Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each, and 1s. per Share being payment in full for Ordinary Shares under the above offer for sale, I/we offer to purchase from you that number of Preference Shares at 22s. 6d. per Share and Ordinary Shares at 1s. per Share, and I/we undertake and agree to accept such Shares or any less number of Shares in respect of which you may accept this offer upon the terms of your Offer dated the 8th July, 1919, and subject to the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and I/we agree to pay the sum of 10s. per Preference Share on the acceptance of my/our offer, and 10s. per Preference Share, being the balance of the purchase money on or before the 1st September, 1919.

I/We hereby declare that I am not (no one of us is) a person resident or carrying on business in any country at war with Great Britain, or treated as an enemy under any Proclamation relating to trading with the enemy, or mentioned, or a member of a body of persons mentioned, in the Statutory List under the Trading with the Enemy (Statutory List) Proclamation 1916 No. 3, or an enemy subject within the meaning of the Trading with the Enemy Amendment Act, 1916, and that such offer is not made by me/us on behalf of or in any manner for the benefit of any such person as aforesaid.

Yours faithfully,

PLEASE WRITE DISTINCTLY.

Usual Signature .....
Surname .....
Christian Name or Names .....
Address .....
.....
Profession or Occupation .....
(A Lady should state whether she is a Spinster, Wife or Widow.)

Date 1919

This form should be sent entire with the deposit of 2s. 6d. per Share on the number of Preference Shares and 1s. per Share on the number of Ordinary Shares applied for to Mr. H. M. ALLEYN, c.o. THE TENANT COMPANY, LIMITED, 21, St. James' Street, London, S.W. 1

Cheques should be made payable to "H. M. ALLEYN, SHARE A/c," and crossed "THE LONDON, JOINT CITY & MIDLAND BANK, LTD."

An acknowledgment will be forwarded in due course, either by a Letter of Acceptance, or by the return of the deposit.

FIRE is an every day risk!—Accept our FREE Insurance offer on page 20.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"SINDBAD THE SAILOR" (Hanwell).—"Now that you are a member of the Government, remember your pledge to Tommy and Jack." We are not a member of the Government, and we have never forgotten our pledge. You have started at the G.P.O. at £2 15s. a week. Well, lad, give the job a chance, don't grouse too soon, do your cheerful best, and look for promotion.

B. S. F. (Rhodesia).—We earnestly hope the King will grant Free Pardons to small offenders who have done good war service. It would put heart into citizens who have cleaned their slates.

V. A. (Rothley).—It's a large order to want us to procure you interviews with Premier and Mr. Law, no notes to be taken, and all sales of Government motor-lorries to be stopped meanwhile. You fix up these little details and let us know result.

J. W. W. (Weymouth).—Of course, the ex-Kaiser is the son of Emperor Frederick—unless you know anything to the contrary.

"HIGHLANDER" AND "BYDAND" (Rawalpindi).—You may take it that we do not attach importance to official requests which are made to the Press generally—preferring to be our own editor.

R. G. (Magull).—"Have the Germans or the Allies won the war?" We must have notice of that question.

"CLERGYMAN" (San Francisco).—"Not all ministers are ranged against you." Nor we against all ministers, so here's your jolly good health.

W. H. (Whitchurch).—We note that you would like to hang the ex-Kaiser's grandfather. For that gentleman's present address you should apply to Sir A. Conan Doyle.

G. H. Q. (Swindon).—Your initials gave us quite a turn. Thought we were sent for to re-start the war.

E. E. T. (Harringay).—The cutting you send also mentions the burning at Chateau-Roux of quantities of bedding "which cannot be taken back to America." At first sight this looks like waste, but it may have been the soundest sanitary wisdom.

W. F. M. (Wimpole Street, W.).—We are not a bit surprised to hear that a button badge has been produced in the U.S.A., adorned with the Stars and Stripes and bearing the legend: "Won the War in one year." Champion kidders—of themselves as well as other people—are the Yanks.

D. W. (York).—The sum and substance of your rambling, three-page letter is that you prefer the *Daily Herald* to JOHN BULL. It's a matter of taste, as the old lady said when she kissed the cow.

"ONE WHO HAS HAD SOME OF HIM" (Thetford).—"Lord Haldane . . . was the most hated man that ever had anything to do with the British Army." He might sing, "Nobody Loves Me" with much feeling and considerable truth.

"CONSTANT READER" (London).—"I suppose I need hardly impress upon you the seriousness of the present high prices." Hardly.

"ISOLATED" (Edinburgh).—"Oh, why did I ever come here, Where the ministers drink all the beer?" We don't know why, unless it was to libel the Kirk.

MRS. S. B. (Calcutta).—From your letter of eight large, closely-written pages: "My husband's cousin, whose grandmother was German, she, too, was my husband's grandmother, married a German woman whose parents were from Berlin." Afraid we must give the rest a miss in baulk.

"A WORKER" (Edmonton).—"He returns to find a boy of about 16 at his job, 46 hours a week, £6. He, with wife and family, 55½ hours, £3 0s." Guess that boy is a bit older than he looks, but he ought to change places all the same.

"A READER OF YOUR PAPER."—"A daughter of a knight would be glad to know if she ought not to get allowed to be called Hon." It isn't what you call yourself; it's what others call you that matters.

"EX-SERVICE" (Barrow-in-F.).—"Do your best in the National Lunatic Asylum to prevent the British West Indies going to America as consolation prizes." Put your shirt on us.

"SUPPLEMENTARY" (Rugby).—We certainly think the supplementary teachers who do the same class of work as other teachers, should have an equal salary increase.

A. S. C. (Reading).—"Enclosed please find an advt., 'C.O.' preferred." Wouldn't have been pleased to find it, but it wasn't enclosed.

"DENTAL SURGEON" (London, E.).—If we interfered in that matter the whole British Dental Association would clamour to draw our teeth. They are not going to have the pull of us, thank you all the same.

W. J. (Manchester).—We note that you are collecting "odd scraps of sugar and butter," but fear we cannot undertake to add to your store. Would a couple of shrimps be of any service?

S. A. (Altrincham).—It is our painful duty to suggest that the letter you objected to was a joke which you failed to see, owing, we imagine, to infantile paralysis of your sense of humour.

A. L. (Muswell Hill).—With keen interest we learn that you are "a devil for lowering small Guinnesses." Is that your life-work or simply a hobby?

G. T. K. (Whitwell, I.O.W.).—The parson who "insulted your khaki" deserved to be kicked without benefit of clergy.

N. M. (Holywood, Co. Down).—What is the idea of sending us your love-letters? No interest to us, we assure you, to learn that you are "creeping with love from toe to chin."

"HORACE" (Finsbury Park).—"I have much pleasure in bringing to your notice the scandalous increase in wage of the ex-soldier employed," etc. Sorry you are pleased.

H. B. (Shaftesbury Avenue, W.).—We consider the Owner-Drivers' Branch of the London and Provincial Union of Licensed Vehicle Workers a most deserving charity and recommend the benevolent rich to support it liberally.

P. E. H. (Croydon).—"A Government Auditor and a Stipendiary Magistrate are badly needed for Eastbourne." Especially the Government Auditor, eh?

A. L. (Aberdeen).—Have received your verse, written from a temperance hotel. Sure you hadn't called at other places before turning in?

A. P. (Margate).—"At the confectioner's, Feversham end, tea and cakes is 6d.—but 3d. extra for sitting down." Would it be half-price if you tea'd and caked on the doorstep? However, even at ninepence it seems reasonable nowadays.

"A LONDONER."—Scarborough should be one of the last places to sell German-printed postcards. A few doors from shop where you bought one is exhibited a piece of shell, memento of the murder-bombardment!

MRS. G. (Houston).—"Half-a-dozen empty cottages here, some empty 2 years; owner won't let, says he wants them for estate workmen." Has not the local Council pluck enough to talk to him?

M. R. L. (Café Band).—How can we prevent a fiddler from getting into a scrape?

SEC. N.F.D.S.S. (Devizes).—If the Devizes Guardians offered, through the Labour Exchange, a demobbed soldier 33s. a week as night attendant with working hours from 8 p.m. to 7.30 a.m.—80½ hours a week—they ought to be severely dealt with.

"ONE OF THE BOYS" (Glasgow).—In his change-of-name advertisement, Recht says he is a British-born subject. No wonder he wants to put himself Wright.

"A DISGUSTED HOUSEOWNER" (Chester).—Of course, landlords feel the pinch, like everybody else, but that does not justify one in putting on the screw of £50 premium for a workman's house.

"PONTO" (Rochester).—We note with sympathetic interest that you have "lost your specks." Was it measles or nettle-rash?

MRS. L. G. S. (Chiswick).—Sorry we cannot undertake to "put down food prices." If you are really anxious about it, drop a post-card to Lloyd George.

"HAMPSTEAD."—"I am going to worry you. I am shortly getting married." That's your worry, not ours.

"WEEKLY READER" (Cardiff).—So you think the Government chose the wrong day for the Peace celebrations? Why on earth didn't you give them the tip beforehand?

"SISTER ROSE" (Somerset).—The Medical Officer of Health for the City of Birmingham is hereby informed that when visiting that district recently you saw "a trolley load of raw pigs' legs with not an inch of covering." As you say, "a most insanitary sight."

P. P. (Redruth).—You do not say whether you agree with that "distinguished Doctor of Divinity" that "smoking is an invention of the Devil." Not quite so well acquainted with His Satanic Majesty, perhaps.

F. B. H. (Oxford).—"Should be much oblized if you could do anything to getting a gratuity for Women Orderlies in our Local Hospitals." Time enough to think about that when all the fighting men have had theirs.

J. B. (Bosham).—The station-master and sub-postmaster of Bosham, Sussex, assures us that, although he is assisted by his wife and daughter in the performance of his varied duties, he is not doing anybody out of a job. Good.

A. M. (Battersea).—"I am sure, Sir, you think it much better to angle than to agitate." And yet you ask us to agitate on behalf of the anglers!

G. Y. (Bristol).—"Since your attack on the Labour Party" (we have never attacked it) "I am fed up with you. Another warning, let the conscientious objectors alone . . . now good bye for ever." Good bye-ee, etc.

R. O. B. (Battersea).—If the slot-meter goes faulty, Gas Companies drop on you for extra gas, unregistered through their own neglect. And the law, R.O.B., permits them to R.O.B. you like that.

W. A. (London).—"The s.s. *Minnekadoh* sailed to-day from Tilbury for Canada with troop accommodation for 2,000, but with only 100 odd on board." Odd, very.

"COCKNEY IN SCOTLAND" (Edinburgh).—Aren't you mixing up the Cecils? Lord Hugh is an ascetic Churchman. Lord Robert, Peace Conference representative, is a lawyer.

"DOGGIE" (Carmarthen).—"Those folk who talk of conscience, Are really not worth a bone; Let the doctors vivisect 'em—And leave honest dogs alone." Carried *nem. con.*

J. P. (Hereford).—"I think it is time something was done to wake up the Post Office." It'll wake up at the Resurrection all right—if it can hear the Last Trump.

J. J. (Glasgow).—It is shocking to hear of a wounded soldier sent from Glasgow to Chatham in conditions of such discomfort. Someone needs kicking.

"LOVER OF 'JOHN BULL'" (Greenwich).—We have said our say as to the trial of the ex-Kaiser. Sorry cannot let you say yours in our paper.

W. P. (Thanet).—We note that the Isle of Thanet Tramway Company are "still taking on girls." Give them our comps. and ask 'em what they mean by it.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

OUR LEVER SELF-FILLING MODEL.

AS SOLD AT 15/-

Price,
With 1 coupon 7/-
Post 1½d.

Additional coupons to the value of 1/- will be accepted in part payment.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *July 26th, 1919.)*
P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

The Subscription List is Now Open.

British Dyestuffs Corporation Limited.

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1908 to 1917.)

AUTHORISED SHARE CAPITAL:

£10,000,000 IN SHARES OF £1 EACH.

	Preference.	Preferred Ordinary.	Deferred Ordinary
Subscribed by H. M. Government ...	850,000	850,000	—
Issued to the Vendors as fully paid ...	756,481	727,281	980,044
Now offered for Subscription	2,500,000	2,500,000	—
Unissued	393,519	422,719	19,956
	4,500,000	4,500,000	1,000,000

The profits of the Company available for distribution will be applied in the following order of priority :—

(i) In payment of 7 per cent. per annum on the Preference Shares.
(ii) In payment of 8 per cent. per annum on the Preferred Ordinary Shares.
(iii) In payment of 8 per cent. per annum on the Deferred Ordinary Shares.
(iv) In payment of further dividends at equal rates on the Preferred Ordinary and Deferred Ordinary Shares.

The above dividends are non-cumulative.

The London Joint City and Midland Bank Limited, and The Manchester and Liverpool District Banking Co., Limited,

are authorised as Bankers to the Company to receive applications at their Head Offices and at all of their Branches for

2,500,000 SEVEN PER CENT. PREFERENCE SHARES OF £1 EACH, AND 2,500,000 PREFERRED ORDINARY SHARES OF £1 EACH AT PAR.

payable as follows :—

1s. 0d. per Share on Application.
5s. 0d. per Share on Allotment.
7s. 0d. per Share on 8th October, 1919.
7s. 0d. per Share on 7th January, 1920.

£1 0s. 0d.

Payment in full may be made on Allotment or on the 8th day of October, 1919, in which case interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum will be allowed on the amount paid in advance of due date. The Shares now offered will rank for dividend according to the due dates of the amounts payable in respect thereof commencing with the date of allotment.

DIRECTORS.

THE RIGHT HON. LORD MOULTON, P.C., K.C.B., G.B.E., F.R.S., 57, Onslow Square, London, S.W., Chairman.
SIR HENRY BIRCHENOUGH, K.C.M.G., 79, Eccleston Square, London, S.W. Director Appointed by H.M. Government.
SIR HARRY D. McGOWAN, K.B.E. (Managing Director Nobel's Explosives Co., Ltd.), 195, West George Street, Glasgow.
WILLIAM HENRY AYKROYD (Vice-Chairman T. F. Firth and Sons, Ltd.), Cliffe Hill, Lightcliffe.
GEORGE PEPLER NORTON (Armitage and Norton, Chartered Accountants), Station Street, Huddersfield.
DR. HERBERT LEVINSTEIN, F.I.C., M.S.C. (Managing Director of Levinstein Ltd.), Newlands, Broughton Park, Manchester.
JOSEPH TURNER (Managing Director of British Dyes Ltd.), Birkby Lodge, Huddersfield.
The above will also form the Boards of British Dyes Limited, and of Levinstein Limited.

AUDITORS.

THOMSON McLINTOCK AND CO., Bond Court House, Walbrook, London, E.C.

BROKERS.

W. GREENWELL & CO., 2, Finch Lane, London, E.C., and Stock Exchange.

SOLICITORS.

For the Company, British Dyes Limited, and Levinstein Limited.
SLAUGHTER & MAY, 18, Austin Friars, London, E.C. GRUNDY, KERSHAW, SAMSON & CO., 6, Austin Friars, London, E.C. HALL & CO., Huddersfield.

Secretary and Registered Office.

D. R. MACKAY, King's House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Prospectuses and forms of application for Shares may be obtained from the London Joint City and Midland Bank Ltd., or any of its Branches; the Manchester and Liverpool District Banking Company, Ltd.; and from Messrs. W. Greenwell and Co., 2, Finch Lane, London, E.C.2.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF LONDON LIMITED.

Expansion of Business.

An extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial Bank of London Limited was held on July 15th at Winchester House, Old Broad Street, E.C., the Right Hon. Sir Charles Hobhouse, Bt., P.C., chairman of the company, presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. W. Ernest Treweek) having read the notice calling the meeting,

The Chairman said:—Gentlemen,—You have only been called here for the one specific purpose of passing the resolution which I shall propose to you altering the Articles of Association. A copy of that resolution is in your hands. As the alterations are purely formal, and made for the sole purpose of complying with the requirements of the Stock Exchange Committee, and to enable us to obtain an official quotation for our shares, there is no occasion for me to speak at any length about them. Our shares are now quoted in the unofficial list, but as we feel sure that the shareholders would prefer to have an official quotation we are asking you to pass the resolution to which I have above referred. I may perhaps mention that the question of altering the denomination of the deferred shares, so as to bring them more in accordance with their real value, is receiving the attention of the board. It is, therefore, our intention at the first opportunity to increase the nominal value of these shares to £1 each.

Before, however, I move the resolution to which I have alluded, I should like to avail myself of this opportunity to tell the shareholders that since the date of our last published account—that is, six months ago—and more particularly since the date of the Armistice, the business of the bank in every department has increased in a most satisfactory way, and that the very considerable profits which have been made will be found to reflect themselves in the current year's accounts. I now beg to move: "That the Articles of Association of the Commercial Bank of London Limited be altered in manner following, namely:—

"1. Article 46 shall be cancelled, and the following article shall be substituted therefor:

"'46. If any share warrant or coupon be worn out or destroyed it may be renewed on such terms as to payment of fees, expenses, and stamp duty, and as to the production of evidence of its having been worn out or destroyed, and of the title of the person claiming such renewal, and as to indemnity with or without security being given as the board may from time to time prescribe or determine.'

"2. Article 50 shall be cancelled, and the following article shall be substituted therefor:

"'50. The directors may in their absolute discretion, and without assigning any reason therefor, refuse to register a transfer of any share, other than a fully-paid share, which is not in compliance with the provisions hereinbefore contained, and also any transfer of any shares not fully paid up, to any person whom they shall not approve as transferee. The directors may also refuse to register any transfer of shares not fully paid up on which the company has a lien.'

"3. In Article 69 the words 'and any such resolution shall be binding upon all the holders of shares of the class' shall be deleted."

—and as I do not imagine that any question is likely to arise out of these technical alterations. I will at once call upon Mr. Clarence Hatry to second the motion.

Mr Clarence Hatry seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

The proceedings then terminated.

ARGENTINE ESTATES OF BOVRIL, LIMITED.

Scheme that saved the Country £250,000 a month.

Presiding at the annual general meeting of the Argentine Estates of Bovril, Limited, Mr. George Lawson Johnston (Chairman) confessed to the shareholders that he was himself partly responsible for the comparatively modest prices the Company had received for its hides during the past two years.

Large quantities of hides of a particular quality, which could only be obtained from the River Plate packing houses, were required for Army boots for the Allies. As an official of the War Office Directorate of Raw Materials he had elaborated a scheme, in which the packers patriotically co-operated, whereby the outputs of the different packing houses were allocated amongst the Allied countries, thus eliminating competitive buying and facilitating the retention of prices at very little above pre-war values. Since the war ended there had been a very rapid rise in prices. If the present prices had been paid, instead of the arranged ones, for, say, the four months immediately preceding the Armistice, the cost of British Army requirements of River Plate hides alone would have been more than £250,000 a month greater than it actually was.

This was one of the many economies effected under the Surveyor-General of Supply, Lord Inverforth, at the War Office. Such economies, being based on an absence of expenditure, did not appear in any accounts, and therefore did not come to the public notice, but he thought it well they should not remain altogether concealed.

Mr. Johnston reminded the meeting that he had somewhat prominently identified himself with the policy of avoiding war profiteering, as exemplified in the case of the Associated Company, Bovril, Limited, which had not raised the prices of Bovril during the war, though a very large profiteering profit could in that case have been obtained without difficulty. He felt sure this policy would leave both Companies very favourably placed to develop in the future on the sound foundation of public confidence and approval. Personally, he was very far from regretting that its adoption had left him poorer than he was before the war.

Whiteleys

£13:13:0 CYCLES

MONTHLY 21/-

The Cheapest and Best Value in

HIGH GRADE MODELS

GUARANTEED 5 YEARS

Carriage Paid.

Price List describing other Models from

£11 : 11 : 0 Post Free

WM. WHITELEY LTD.
QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

BEACON OILSKINS

will keep you dry always. Men's Coats from 22/-, Ladies' from 22/6 Children's from 16/6 (8 year-old size). Adults' Sou'-westers 2/-. Long Leggings, 5/- —all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

Send Post card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to BARBOURS, Ltd. 67, Beacon Buildings, SOUTH SHIELDS, England.

'Bullets' Holiday Prizes

10 Holiday Prizes Value £12-12/- each

Consisting of return train fare and full board and residential expenses for one fortnight. The whole holiday expenses of each prize-winner will be paid, up to £12:12:0 (twelve guineas) in all, or, if preferred, a cheque for this amount will be sent in advance.

£250

10 Week-End Prizes Value £6-6/- each

Consisting of return train fare and full board and residential expenses for the week-end. The whole holiday expenses of each prize-winner will be paid, up to £6:6:0 (six guineas) in all, or, if preferred, a cheque for this amount will be sent in advance.

2ND PRIZE £25 — **- FIRST PRIZE -** — **3RD PRIZE £15**

25 PRIZES OF 10/- — 200 PRIZES OF 5/- — 1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6 — 3,000 FREE "TARGET" PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: EXAMPLE:- WHEN TOMMY'S DONE. Bullet:—FIND HIM A JOB. Example:—IN LOXDON. Bullet:—EVERYTHING IS DEAR. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Aug. 16th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 340

WITHOUT CONTROL	KEEPING WATCH	HER BATHING DRESS	BOTTOMLEY'S PEN
GETTING COAL	REMNANTS	TAKES SOME BEATING	WHEN TOMMY'S DONE
UP AND DOING	BEHIND BARS	SUPPLY AND DEMAND	SHAPING WELL
NEVER SATISFIED	AT BLACKPOOL	GERMAN TRAVELLERS	THE WRONG WAY
TRYING TO MASTER	THE BREWERS	TEETOTAL CAMPAIGN	PRESSING ENGAGEMENT
THE LIMIT	A GOOD TONIC	LORD NORTHCLIFFE	GIRLS
ON A WINNER	RICH MAN	OUR WORST ENEMY	IN LONDON
A FAIR POSER	ROBBERY	THE NEW WORLD	DEALING WITH PROFITEERS

No.___ **Closing Date, Thursday, July 31st.**

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(340) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ **Closing Date, Thursday, July 31st**

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(340) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 340. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No.____ **Closing Date, Thursday, July 31st.**

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(340) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

No.____ **Closing Date, Thursday, July 31st.**

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(340) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 341.

THE BULLDOG BREED—WHAT TOMMY FOUGHT FOR—BRITISH PLUCK—PAINT AND POWDER—WIFE'S COOKING—OVERCHARGING—FAT PURSE—A DEAR GIRL—SEASIDE DONKEY—TALKING MACHINE—CAN'T BE FOUND—PROMISING YOUNGSTER—BOTTOMLEY'S HELP—THE MAN FOR US—DRY STATE—CUPID—GENERAL UPSET—PUBLIC DISPLAY—OLD MASTER—SHABBILY TREATED.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Aug. 7th.** All coupons **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **341** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 341, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 340.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 337 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Result of 337th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:
Miss E. ATKINSON,
29, Carmel Villas, Donnybrook, Dublin.
Example:—TOMMY'S TROUSERS.
Bullet:—SELDOM COVER "LONG-STOCKING."

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. J. MACKENZIE,
24, Roseburn Terrace, Edinburgh.
Example:—MEAT AND DRINK.
Bullet:—STATISTICS TO TEETOTAL CRANK.

THIRD PRIZE OF £15:
Mr. F. RICHARDS,
Sticklepath, Okehampton, Devon.
Example:—THE PEACE TREATY.
Bullet:—ENDS HOSTILITIES, NOT HOSTILITY.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES VALUE £12 12s. EACH:

MR. C. SIMMONDS, Weydon Hill Road, Farnham.
AFTER SIGNING—HUNS "HATE" THEMSELVES.
MISS F. BAXTER, 26, Reginald Street, Luton:
UP IN THE AIR—BRITAIN BRIDGES THE ATLANTIC.
MR. G. W. LARKMAN, 34, Avenue Road, Norwich:
ON THE ROCKS—"DISABLED" SURELY WORTH "SALVAGE."
GUNNER T. ROYLE, 63, Harbord Street, Fulham, S.W.:
THE KAISER'S TRIAL—HE'LL "GO THROUGH" IT."
MR. J. W. WARD, 50, Elcho Street, Preston:
A SOFT ANSWER—THEN COUNSEL SUSPECTS PERJURY.
MR. W. GOUGH, 17, Rose Street, Birkenhead:
CAN'T DO MORE—EXCEPT GIVE LASZLO PERRAGE.
MR. T. WOOLLORTON, 73, Balmoral Road, Gillingham, Kent:
GETTING TO BUSINESS—PROHIBITIONISTS—TIME OPPONENTS WERE.
MR. S. EDWARDS, 25, Vane St., Radford, Notts:
MAN OF FEW WORDS RARELY BECOMES QUACK DOCTOR.
MR. W. BROOKS, 333, Green Lane, Small Heath, Birmingham:
MEAT AND DRINK—"TWIN TROUBLES" DURING WAR.
MR. H. HART, 26, Leysfield Rd., Shepherd's Bush:
GETTING TO BUSINESS—OFFICIALDOM "RUSSIAS" ITS EYES."

10 WEEK-END PRIZES VALUE £6 6s. EACH:

MR. F. H. HALE, 7, Manchuria Rd., Battersea:
ON THE ROCKS OF BRITAIN, GERMANY CRASHED.
MISS E. WOODS, 2nd-5th Terr., Hope St., Grimsby:
PEACE TREATY—REQUIRES "TRIAL" TO SUCCEED.
MR. E. J. BRADY, 47, Fleet Street, Dublin:
NECK OR NOTHING—BOTH NELL TO KAISER.
MRS. J. A. GRIFFITHS, 2, Waterloo Rd., Cardiff:
PAYING—GERMANY KNOWS "WHAT FOR."
MR. H. GRANT, 3, Camperdown Terrace, Exmouth:
POOR FATHER—PRODIGAL HOPES HIS ISN'T.
MR. T. GALLOWAY, 155, Sandford Rd., Bradford:
ON THE ROCKS—SAFEST PLACE IN RUSSIA.
2ND-LIEUT J. B. REID, 53rd Gordon Highlanders, Germany:
PAYING—LANDLORD'S HAUNTED HOUSE NOWADAYS.
MR. E. R. PUGH, 125, Bloxwich Rd., N. Walsall:
PRETTY THINGS—KAISER TOLD ENGLAND ONCE.
MR. E. H. HALPIN, 7, Russell Ave., Wood Green:
THE PEACE TREATY TROUBLE "ROLLING UP" SOON.
MRS. F. JOHNSON, 67, Lilnkiln Lane, Poulton, Ches.:
PAYING—HUMANITY—FOR DISAPPOINTED AMBITION.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ____ and Co. ____ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this prize is an express condition of entry.

THE

JOHN BULL

GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 8s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
TO BE HANDED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....
Newsagent.

.....
Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed ....

Address .....

.....
July 26, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....
and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
Home Address .....

July 26, 1919. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment or receipt of Registration Form is required.

GO TO BED

to-night with one fixed resolve viz., you must have your bedroom floor covered with CATESBYS CORK LINO. It is most important that you so determine because our CORK LINO can improve the appearance of your bedroom, and make its atmosphere more health-aiding CATESBYS CORK LINO will do this because it is completely beautiful in colour and design, and it gathers no dust or dirt. Send to us to-day or to-morrow your application for free book of designs, with prices and samples of quality. We sell on Easy Terms, or allow 2/- in the £ discount for cash. We pay carriage.

CATESBYS Ltd.,
(Dept. 19), Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

Mens Suits

WOULD you like on Easy Terms a better Suit than any other Tailor can make you for £6? Then send a postcard (but ask for Suit Set 19), and we'll send you a free set of real British Patterns, Book of Styles, and Measure-yourself Form. If you're not pleased with the Suit, we guarantee your money back without delay or demur. 2/- in the £ discount for cash.

CATESBYS, LTD.
(Dept. 19). 64-67, Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1

RICH RUGS.

Write for a post free batch of coloured sheets showing the wonderful beauty of Catesbys Rich Rugs. Broad variety of patterns, good for general wear and suitable also for use with our Cork Lino. You can buy on Cash or Credit Terms.

CATESBYS Ltd., (Dept 19), 64-67, Tottenham Court Rd, London W.1.

GRAMOPHONES and RECORDS on EASY TERMS

Write for Free Illustrated List No. 19 of fine tone Gramophones.

CATESBYS LTD. London, W.1.

Easy Terms Furniture

If it's reliable, good looking Furniture you want, come to Catesbys or write for list Dept. 19.
CATESBYS Ltd. London W.1.

MULTI-ply Your Pleasures

Visit the cities, the rural hamlets, enjoy the bracing air of the sea coast by riding a Rudge Multi. The Multi combines all the essentials for complete satisfaction. A machine of great strength and durability, it is built to endure the hardest wear, to give real travel comfort, to attain the maximum of speed.

Winner of the Senior T.T. Race. I.O.M., May 21st, 1914—the last notable event.

Illustrated Art Catalogue and "Rudge Wrinkles" will be sent Post Free from:—

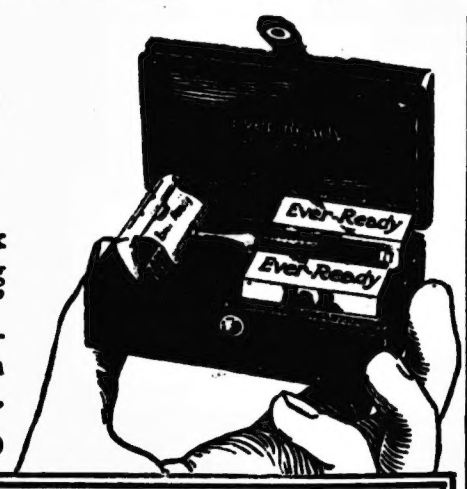
"Rudge" it! Don't trudge it

Rudge-Whitworth Ltd. (Dept. 379), COVENTRY
London Depot: 230 Tottenham Court Road (Oxford Street end), W.1

The 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

will get you punctually to your work each morning, smooth-faced, smiling and clear-headed. The 'Ever-Ready' is all its name implies and is simplicity itself—only requires rinsing in water after using. Try one now.

SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD



'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

TRADE MARK FACE.

The wonderful new 'Ever-Ready' × 3 × Temper RADIO BLADES are making shaving a pleasure to millions of men. The hardest stubble soon disappears under the keen edge of the RADIO Blade. Get *your* 'Ever-Ready' Outfit *now*.

5/- COMPLETE WITH SIX RADIO BLADES

Extra Blades 2/- for 6; 4/- for 12.

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO., LTD., 130, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

C.F.H.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM.

HOW YOU MAY BE CURED IN 30 DAYS.
A TEN DAYS' COURSE FREE.

Are war and rheumatism two unavoidable evils? Some say there will always be wars; even more say there will always be rheumatism. But Mr. Arthur Richards has discovered a "Duo-Formula" cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, and Neuritis THAT CURES IN THIRTY DAYS. Readers should accept Mr. Richards' offer of a Ten Days' Free Supply—enough to do you much good—of his treatment. Within forty-eight hours you know that Mr. Richards' cure is a cure. Aches and pains, stiffness, and swellings are all less severe. Daily grows improvement and progress towards a complete cure. In a week you will more easily move joints now so stiff and painful. You realise that life is again worth living. All this relief begins with the ten days' Free Course. Simply send your name and address—no money, no stamp—to Mr. A. Richards (Dept. 195), Hazlitt House, Southampton Buildings, London, W.C.2.—Advt.

KODAKS BINOCULARS

Wide selection of new and Second-hand Models in Cameras and Field Glasses. Anything on approval.
Send for our Monthly Catalogue. Cameras bought or taken in exchange.

Wallace Heaton Ltd

10, Change Alley, [illegible] Street, SHEFFIELD
Head Office: 2-

ASTOUNDING RAINCOAT BARGAINS

Beautifully tailored and finished garments for only

29/6

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.

Get your coat NOW before our present stocks run out. This offer cannot be repeated. You cannot get a better Raincoat from any retailer if you pay double the price.

Made in Gabardine Cloth, in various shades, fully check lined with belts and buckles.

Orders dealt in strict rotation. Approval willingly. Thousands of testimonials.

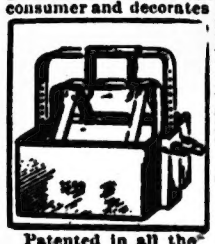
Ladies', Maids', and Youths' also stocked.

Write To-day for Free Patterns and Booklet.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO. (DEPT. J), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

FROZEN MEAT MADE PALATABLE!

It cannot be detected from the VERY BEST HOME-KILLED if prepared according to our instructions and pressed in the "SIMPSON" PATENT SPRING GRIP MEAT PRESS. There is no other as good. It presses all the best juices INTO the meat and not out of it. THIS PRESS converts very indifferent meat into a BEAUTIFUL SLAB of APPETISING FOOD which delights the consumer and decorates the table. Free instructions for preparing the meat and using the Press are sent out with each one. It will press Tongue, Brisket, or any cut, Foreign or HOME FED, and will also make odd pieces into a beautiful slab of appetising fare. NO MINCING IS REQUIRED.



Patented in all the leading countries.

Sizes. (Round or Oblong.)	Prices (Post free).	
1 to 2 lbs.	6/6	Cash with Order. Delivery in 7 days from order.
1 „ 4 „	8/6	
2 „ 7 „	10/6	
3 „ 10 „	13/6	

J. SIMPSON & Sons, Press Manufacturers, Otley, Yorks.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

(Prepaid, 13/4 per line, minimum 3 lines).

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY THE WIFE, OLD MAN. —Just buy a Carton of "Mend-a-Tear," the wonderful new material which mends without stitches. Sample free for 1½d. Stamped addressed envelope. Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

PEACE MEDALS, Enamelled Badges, for all purposes. Miniature Medals, Ribbon Bars, etc.—Write for full particulars to actual maker, W. O. Lewis, Howard Works, 37, Howard Street, Birmingham.

LINEN SHEETS.—Superior quality, snow-white Irish Union Linen Sheets at bargain prices. 2 by 2½ yards, 36s. 3d.; 2 by 3 yards, 43s. 6d.; 2½ by 3 yards, 57s.; 2½ by 3½ yards, 61s. 9d. per pair.—Hutton's, 195, Larne, Ireland.

1000 BILLHEADS, 3s. 6d., Cards, Memos, Paper Bags for all Trades, cheapest in England. Samples free.—Forward Printers, Steelhouse Lane, Birmingham.

FISHERMEN, ANGLERS.—My 16 Fish Bait Secrets win you first-class prizes. Price 2s. 6d. the lot.—Hoult, 252 Box 19, Whitegate Drive, Blackpool.

MOTOR TUITION. The British School of Motoring, Ltd., gives the highest standard of training in driving, mechanism and repairs for the lowest fees in England. Call or write for full particulars. The British School of Motoring, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.

BLOUSES. Support ex-service men by buying direct from factory. Lovely crepe de chine, daintily hand embroidered latest designs, 27s. 6d. each. Astra Manufacturing Co., 173, Church Street, Blackpool.

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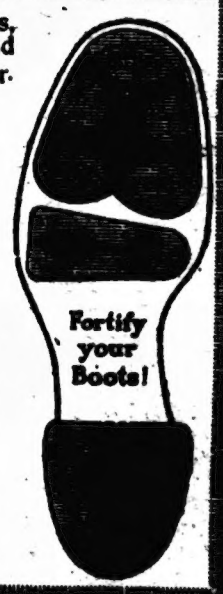

Printed and published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL, LTD.) by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Agents for the Colonies, Gordon and Gotch, Ltd., London, Australia, Canada, etc. South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; also Imperial News Co., Ltd.; Toronto News Co., Ltd., and Montreal.